

Star
of
Hope

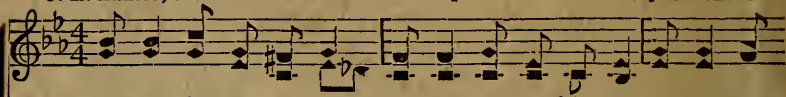
No. 00

Jesus is Mine

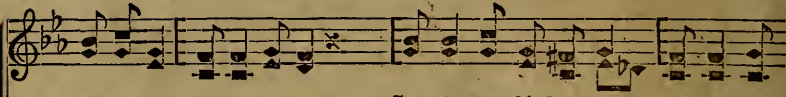
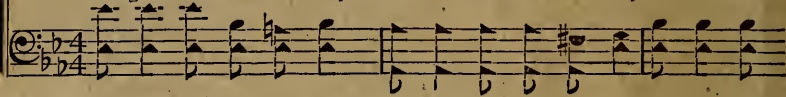
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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Star of Hope"

Clyde McLain

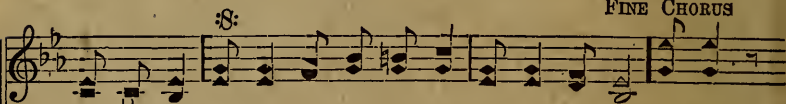
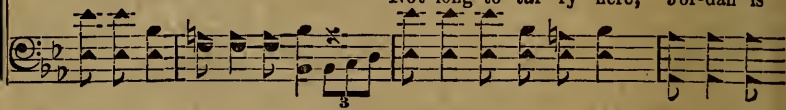


1. My soul is glo - ry bound, was lost but now 'tis found,
2. Hid - den the sin - ful past, an - chored in Christ at last, Love-light from
3. An - gels will wel - come me, when I cross o'er the sea,



realms a - bove brightly doth shine;

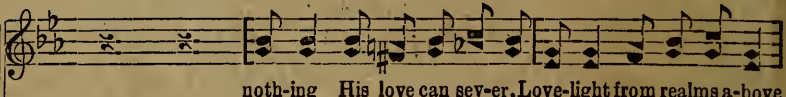
Sa - tan can bind no more, o - pen is
Bless - ings so free - ly flow, heav - en a
Not long to tar - ry here, Jor - dan is



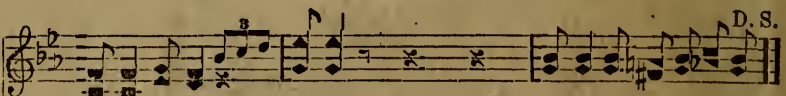
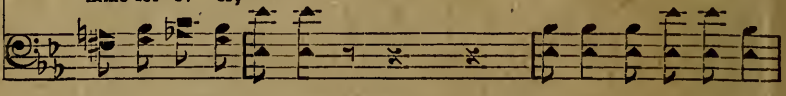
FINE CHORUS

heav - en's door,
waits, I know, I have the King of love, Je - sus is mine. Je - sus
draw - ing near,

is

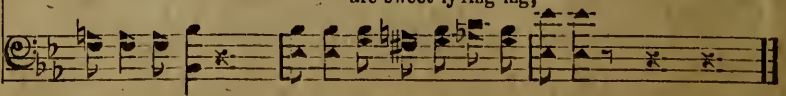


noth - ing His love can sever, Love-light from realms a - bove
mine for - ev - er,



D. S.

bright - ly doth shine; Joy bells glad - ness to me 'tis bringing,
are sweet - ly ring - ing,



Star of Hope

for

RADIO and GENERAL USE

AUTHORS :

J. R. Baxter, Jr.
W. Lee Higgins
G. T. Speer
Marion W. Easterling
Lonnie B. Combs
Wilbur Wilson
W. W. Combs
S. L. Wallace
Henry L. Thompson
Shaw Eiland
W. Jarvis Maxey
J. R. Varner
Volley R. (Dock) Dooley
Sanford J. Massengale
Charles B. Atkins, Jr.
Dr. C. C. Blankenship
Homer F. Morris
W. Freeman Boatright
William A. Huntley
Bonnie M. White
Mattie Spencer Willis
A. O. Dunlap
Ross F. Chambers
J. D. Williamson
T. C. Graham
Clyde McLain
H. E. Upchurch
J. V. Upchurch
Monroe Lewis
C. Pearl Smith
Reuel Wilson
Lloyd Garrard
Belton Jones

V. O. Fossett
J. B. Coats
W. Allan Sims
J. A. Collier
John L. Shrader
Thos. J. Farris
Mrs. Tom Wallace
Kenneth Fulkerson
C. H. Culbreth
Ben Speer
Lester L. Dooley
Jno. F. Taylor
Lester Williams
L. O. Womack
Mrs. Marvin Dennis
M. Homer Cummings
Thurman H. Smith
Johnnie L. Haynes
James A. Hodge
Herbert Hutchins
D. W. Abbott
Jeffie Cook
Edith Trotter
Otto Teel
W. Oliver Cooper
J. N. Johns
Dan Cliburn
Roy M. Reed
Lester Bullock
Arvil Clark
Noble Moore
Clifford H. Mustion

Luther G. Presley
Clyde Williams
B. B. Edmiaston
Theodore Sisk
Dwight Brock
Austin Williams
B. E. Fulmer
G. A. Thacker
Dempsey Rainwater
Robert R. Christian
B. I. Cline
L. D. Bassett, Jr.
Walter E. Howell
Elmer L. Ward
Curtis Eppler
Gertrude McWhorter
C. B. Lane
Edsel Coats
Vol Sumrall
E. M. Baygents
Henry Lambert
Cecil Pollock
W. A. Webb
A. C. Doss
W. L. Matheson
Margaret Shumate
Connie B. Lomes
James T. Owens
Charles C. Dickey
Robt. H. McGehee
Henry J. Donohue
Elton R. Dabney
T. L. Crenshaw

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No. 1-A

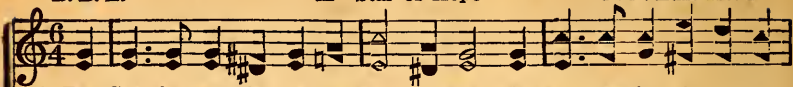
I Would Give All to Him

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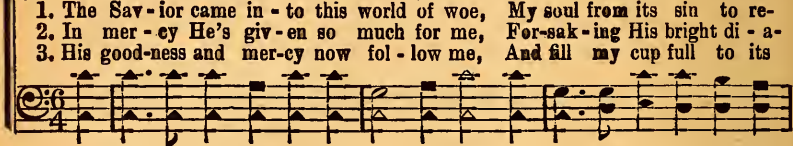
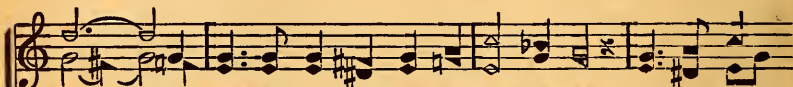
B. B. E.

in "Star of Hope"

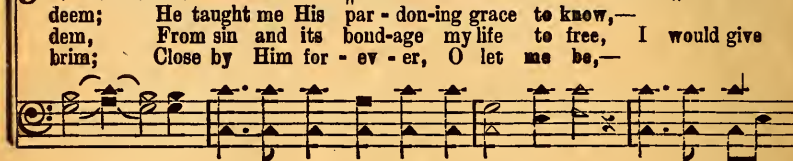
B. B. Edmiston



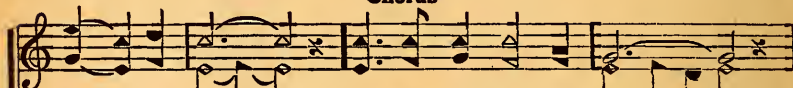
1. The Sav-ior came in - to this world of woe, My soul from its sin to re-
 2. In mer-cy He's giv-en so much for me, For-sak-ing His bright di-a-
 3. His good-ness and mer-cy now fol-low me, And fill my cup full to its

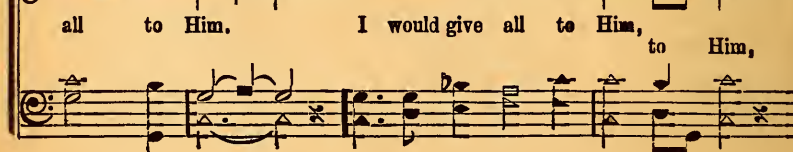
deem; He taught me His par-don-ing grace to know,—
 dem, From sin and its boud-age my life to free, I would give
 brim; Close by Him for-ev-er, O let me be,—



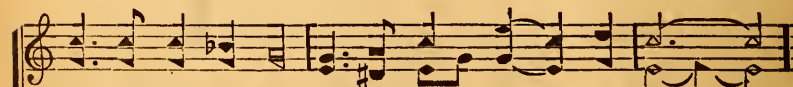
Chorus



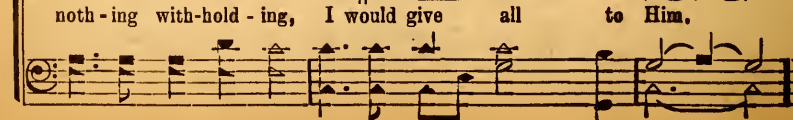
all to Him. I would give all to Him, to Him,




I would give all to Him; to Him; All to His mould-ing,

noth-ing with-hold-ing, I would give all to Him.



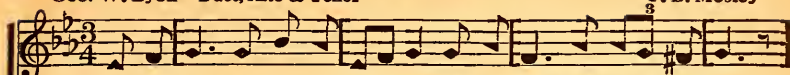
No. 1

Star of Hope

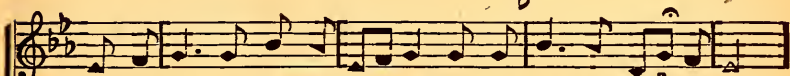
Copyright, 1900, by T. B. Mosley

Geo. W. Lyon Duet, Alto & Tenor


T. B. Mosley



1. Star of Hope, break thru the dark-ness, That enshrouds the trou-bled sea;
 2. All a-round us waves are dash-ing, Lightnings flash and thun-ders roll;
 3. Star of Hope, hear our pe-ti-tion; Give us light that we may see
 4. Star of Hope, O blest Re-deem-er, Calm the waves that lie be-fore,




Send a gleam a-cross the wa-ters, Let Thy light our bea-con be.
 Creak-ing sails and howl-ing tem-pest Bring de-spair to ev-'ry soul.
 How to steer our bark to ref-uge, Bless-ed One, our an-chor be.
 Guide us safe in-to the har-bor, On yon bright ce-less-tial shore.

Chorus ³


Shine on, shine on, shine on, Lights our



path-way o'er the sea, the dang'-rous sea; Shine on, shine



shine on, We will turn our eyes to Thee.
 on, shine on, We will ev-er turn our eyes to Thee.

No. 2

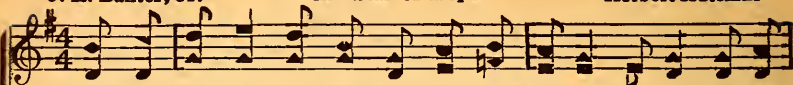
When We All Get Home

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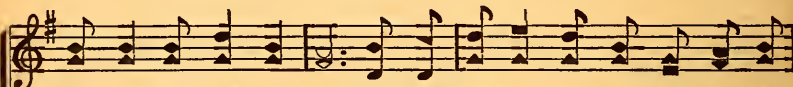
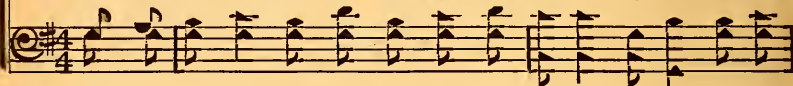
J. E. Baxter, Jr.

in "Star of Hope"

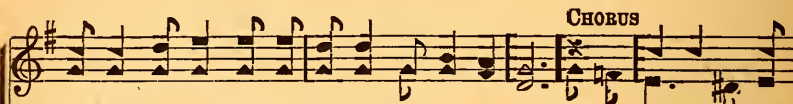
Herbert Hutchins



1. There is com-ing a time when all God's sing-ers u-nite, Sing-ing
2. When the joy-bells start ring-ing on that won-der-ful day, From the
3. Let us la-bor till Je-sus says come high-er, my child, You are



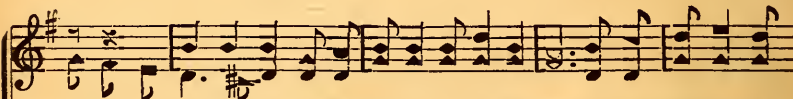
prais-es 'neath heav-en's dome; As the ran-somed shall gath-er in that
 Sav-ior no more to roam; Hal-le-lu-jahs to Je-sus we'll be
 need-ed a-cross the foam; Then for-ev-er we'll live where there is



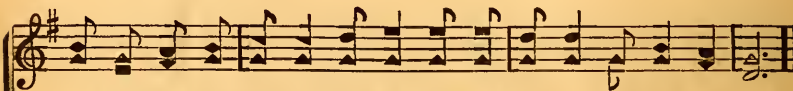
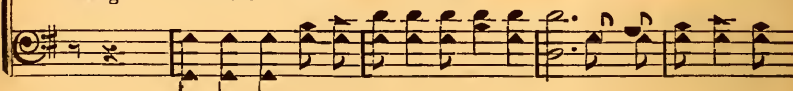
CHORUS

ci-ty so bright, What re-joic-ing when we get home. All get home
 sing-ing for aye,
 noth-ing de-filed,

When we all get home



'round the throne In that ci-ty be-yond the foam; 'Twill be won-der-ful
 to sing a-round the



there the heav'n-ly glo-ry to share, What re-joic-ing when we get home.



No. 3

There'll be Glory for Evermore

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B. I. C.

in "Blessed Hope"

B. I. Cline

1. At the set - ting of life's sun, when my toil - ing here is done, And my
 2. I am trust - ing sav - ing grace, as I seek that ho - ly place, Where I'll
 3. As I walk with Christ my Friend, strength to me each day He'll lend, He will

S:

trou - bles and cares are o'er, for - ev - er o'er; I shall take my journey home,
 meet friends who've gone before, gone on be - fore; Faith grows stronger on the way
 lead me to heaven's shore, to heaven's shore; There, with all the millions blest,

D.S.—What a hap - py time 'twill be

where I nev - er - more shall roam,
 hope grows brighter ev - 'ry day, There'll be glo - ry for ev - er
 I shall share the per - fect rest,

thru - out all e - ter - ni - ty,

Fine

Chorus

more. There'll be glo - ry for - ev - er on that
 for ev - er - more.

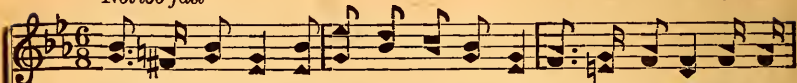
D. S.

shore, Where the troubles and tri - als all are o'er;
 on heaven's shore, for - ev - er o'er;

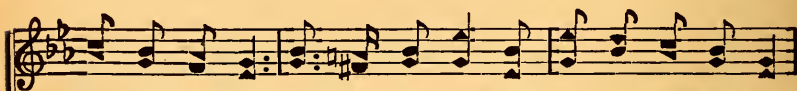
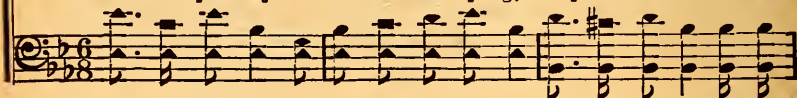
No. 4 He'll Understand and Say Well Done

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 L. E. C. in "Star of Hope" Lucy E. Campbell
 Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

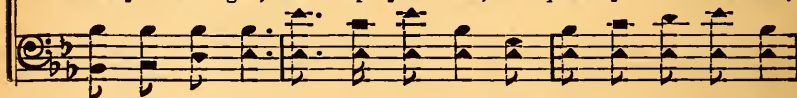
Not too fast



1. If when you give the best of your ser-vice, Tell-ing the world that the
2. Mis-un-der-stood, the Sav-ior of sin-ners Hung on the cross, He was
3. When the short life of la-bor is end-ed, Comes the re-ward for the
4. But if you try and fail in the try-ing, With your hands scarred from the



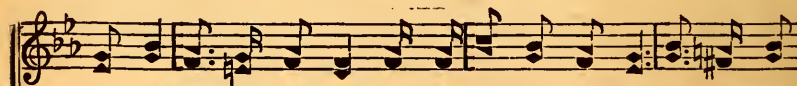
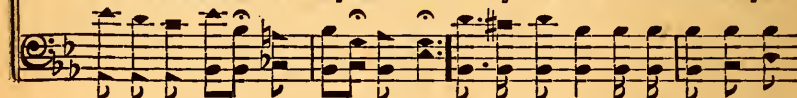
Sav-ior is come; Be not dis-mayed when men don't be-lieve you,
 God's on-ly Son, Meek-ly He called His Fa-ther in heav-en,
 race you have run, Sweet is the rest pre-pared for the faith-ful,
 work you've be-gun; Take up your cross, run quick-ly to meet Him,



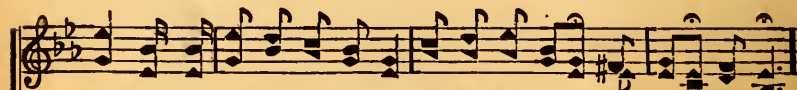
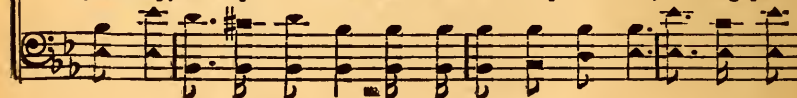
CHORUS



He'll un-der-stand and say well done. When you have come to the end of your



jour-ney, Wea-ry of life and the bat-tle you've won, Bear-ing your



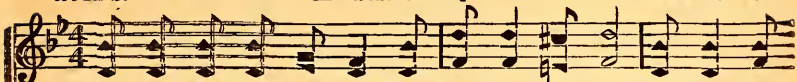
staff and the cross of re-demp-tion, He'll un-der-stand and say well done.



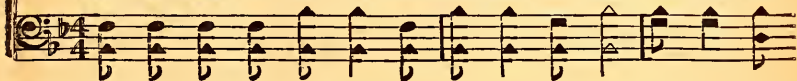
No. 5

The Heavenly Gift

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W. A. S. in "Star of Hope" W. Allan Sims

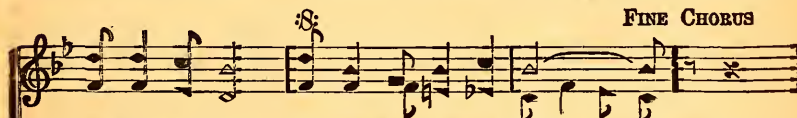
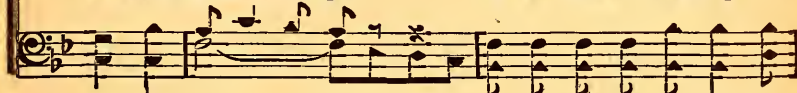


1. I was walk-ing blind - ly in dark-ness of sin, No light was
2. Je - sus came to seek and to save all the lost, Won't you His
3. He is now pre - par - ing bright man-sions on high, For those who



in my soul, dark my soul,
word o - bey, word o - bey?
seek the light, seek the light;

Since I found sal - va-tion, I'm
Hum-bly seek His par-don, He
That blest home is wait-ing, be-

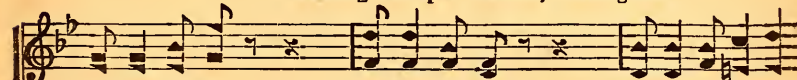


FINE CHORUS

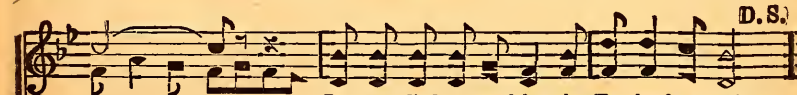
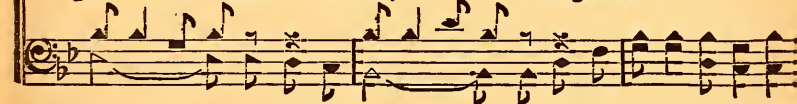
hap-py with - in, Je - sus has made me whole, made me whole.
paid all the cost, He is the on - ly way, on - ly way.
yond the blue sky, Glo - ry is shin-ing bright, shin-ing bright. The heav'nly



D.S.—Mak-ing our spir - its free, mak-ing free.



Won-der-ful gift, sent from a-bove, Mer-cy for you and
gift sent from a-bove, To bring sweet



me; Je - sus died, re-veal-ing the Fa-ther's great love,
you and me;

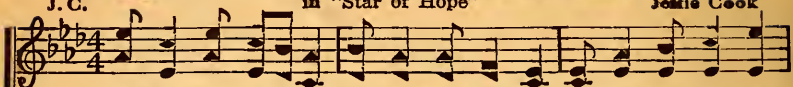


To my children—Everett, Laverne, Valla and Wanda
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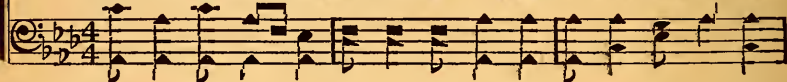
J. C.

in "Star of Hope"

Jettie Cook



1. Be - yond death's sleep-ing there'll be no weep-ing, Be-yond earth's shadows
2. Be - yond earth's sigh-ing there comes no dy - ing, Be-yond is glo - ry
3. Be - yond is sing-ing, sweet mu-sic ring-ing, We'll play with Da - vid

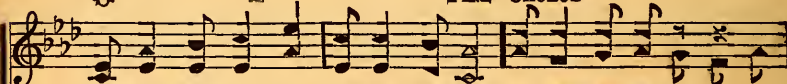


there will be light, un-fail-ing; Be-yond the riv - er we'll live for - ev - er,
 for - ev - er bright, God's glo-ry; Be-yond is glad-ness free from all sad-ness,
 on harps of gold, all per-fect; Be-yond is pleas-ure a-bove all meas-ure,



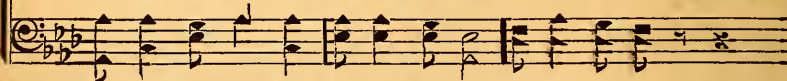
S:

FINE CHORUS



In that bright ci - ty, land of de-light. Be - yond this strife
 In God's bright ci - ty, land of de-light.
 In that bright ci - ty, land of de-light.

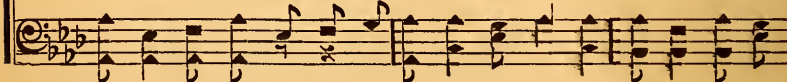
and sad-ness,



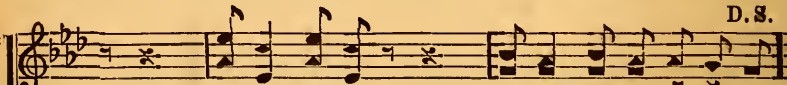
D.S.—A - round the throne in God's won-der land.



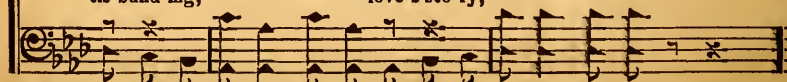
there'll come a life We'll own a man-sion love-ly and grand;
 of glad-ness,



D. S.



'tis build-ing; With an - gels sing prais-ing the King of glo - ry,
 love's sto-ry,



No. 7

What a Grand Old World

L. G. P.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.,
in "Star of Hope"

Luther G. Presley

1. Be-hold the beau-ty grand, no mat-ter where you stand, On this ter-res-trial
2. We see the stars at night, the moon with sil-ver light, We watch the rain-drops
3. We see the riv-er's flow, the years that come and go, They pass be-yond re-

ball; It was the hand of love reached down from heav'n a - bove, God
fall; Re - mem-ber friend of mine, it was His hand di - vine That
call; The friends that leave us here, we'll meet a - gain somewhere, God

CHORUS

sure-ly made it all. Sun-set gold, ves-per time,
sure-ly made it all.
sure-ly planned it all. He made the sun-set, the ves-per time,

Rain-bow bright on clouds to shine; Flow-ers gay,
He made the rain-bow on clouds to shine; He made the flow-ers,

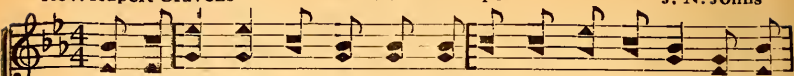
song-bird's call, World, He made it all.
the song-bird's call, What a grand old grand world, He made it all.

No. 8

Look Away to Heaven

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Rev. Rupert Cravens in "Star of Hope"

J. N. Johns



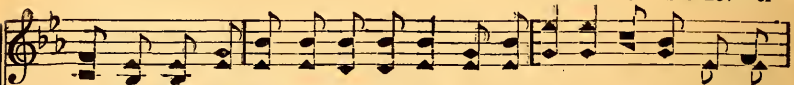
1. Look a - way to heav - en as you trav - el day by day, Keep your
2. Look a - way to heav - en, tho your friends mis - un - der - stand, Clos - er
3. Look a - way to heav - en, our re - ward will come at last, Skies will



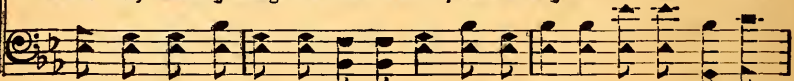
eyes on Je - sus, look to Him and watch and pray; There's a crown a -
than a broth - er, Christ will al - ways hold your hand; Mat - ters not the
all be clear - er when our day of toil is past; Joy a - bun - dant



D.S.—Je - sus nev - er

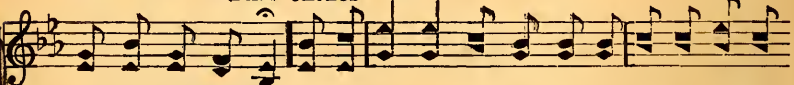


wait - ing all the faith - ful and the true, Look a - way to heav - en, home of
jour - ney, rough or smooth, what - e'er it be, Look a - way to heav - en, there's a
waits us, man - y things are there in store, Look a - way to heav - en on the



fails us, we can trust His matchless love, Look a - way to heav - en, He will

FINE CHORUS

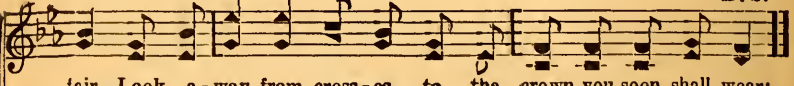


love be - yond the blue.
crown for you and me. Look a - way from toil - ing to the rest in heav - en
bliss - ful hap - py shore.

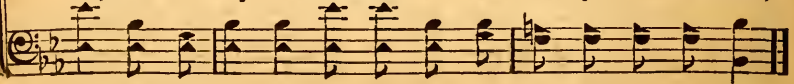


lead us home a - bove.

D. S.



fair, Look a - way from cross - es to the crown you soon shall wear;



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 Clyde Williams in "Star of Hope" Cecil Pollock

1. We're trav-'ling to that home be - yond the dash-ing foam, March-ing
 2. The Sav - ior bids us come and live in that sweet home,
 3. While trav-'ling on the way, I'll sing His praise each day,

on, march-ing on; We'll soon cross o'er the tide and
 March-ing on, march-ing on; When an-chored there on high, we
 I want to do my best and

with the Lord a - bide, March-ing on, march-ing on,
 nev - er more shall die, March-ing on, march-ing on,
 stand the hard - est test,

Chorus

March-ing on, march-ing on, With the Lord we are
 March-ing on, march-ing on, With the Lord

strong; Some day we'll join the band up-on the gold - en strand,
 in Him strong;

D. S.

No. 10

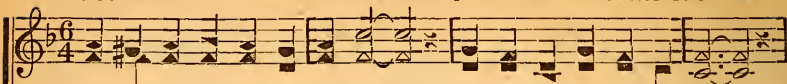
Gladly I Praise My King

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J. T. O.

in "Star of Hope"

James T. Owens

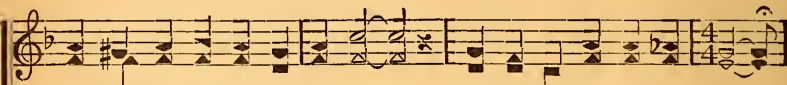
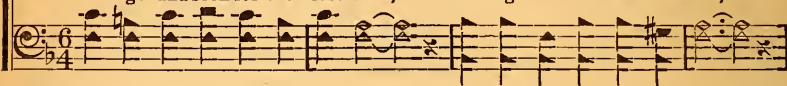
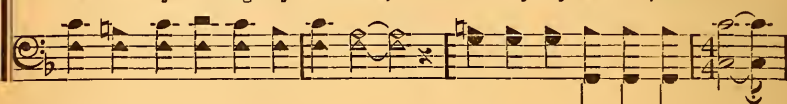


1. I've start-ed out to reach heav-en,

I've turned a-way from all sin,

2. I'll go and seek for the lost ones,

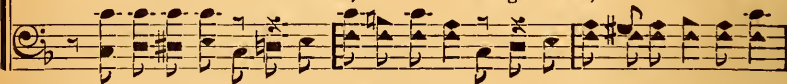
Tell-ing how Je-sus can save;

Je - sus I'll ev - er-more fol - low,
Pa - tient - ly bear-ing my bur - dens,Trust-ing in Him I shall win.
Ev - 'ry day faith-ful, and brave.

Chorus



I'm prais-ing my won - der - ful, match-less King, ser - vice to Him I bring,

He led me out now I can shout My soul is pure with-in,
He led from dark-ness, with glad-ness;

since He cleansed me from sin, Glad-ly I praise my great King.

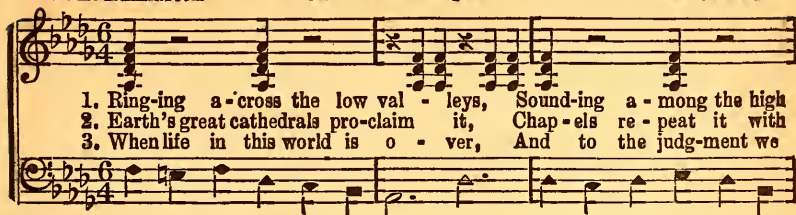
my great King.



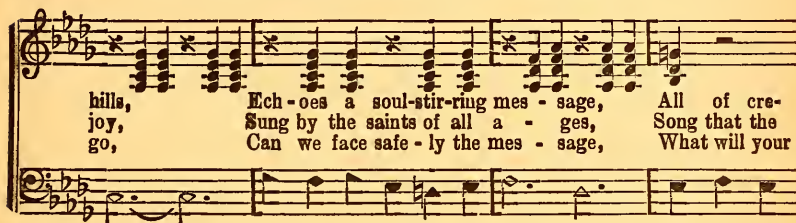
No. 11

Jesus Died to Atone

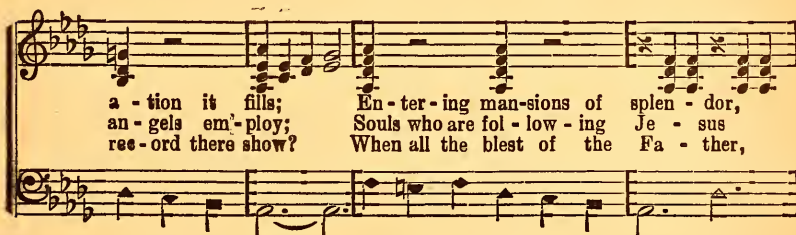
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 B. E. Edmiston in "Star of Hope" J. A. Collier



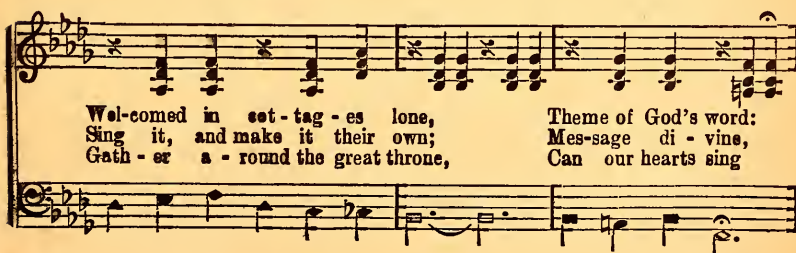
1. Ring-ing a-cross the low val - leys, Sound-ing a - mong the high
 2. Earth's great cathedrals pro-claim it, Chap-els re - peat it with
 3. When life in this world is o - ver, And to the judg-ment we



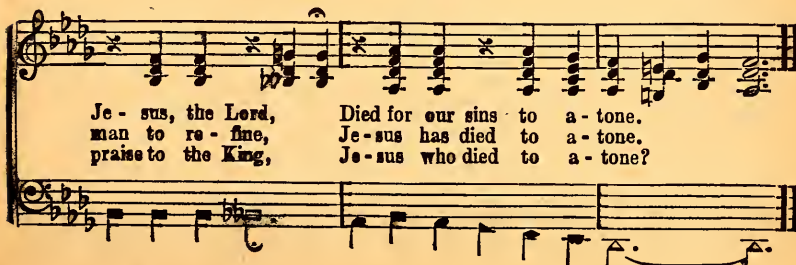
hills, Ech-oes a soul-stir-ring mes-sage, All of cre-
 joy, Sung by the saints of all a - ges, Song that the
 go, Can we face safe-ly the mes-sage, What will your



a - tion it fills; En-ter-ing man-sions of splen-dor,
 an-gels em-ploy; Souls who are fol-low-ing Je-sus
 res-ord there show? When all the blest of the Fa-ther,



Wel-come in set-tag-es lone, Theme of God's word:
 Sing it, and make it their own; Mes-sage di-vine,
 Gath-er a-round the great throne, Can our hearts sing



Je-sus, the Lord, Died for our sins to a-tone.
 man to re-fine, Je-sus has died to a-tone.
 praise to the King, Je-sus who died to a-tone?

C. E.

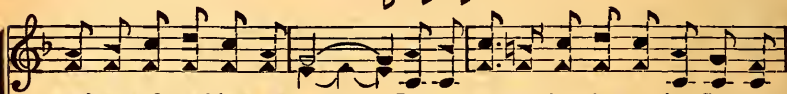
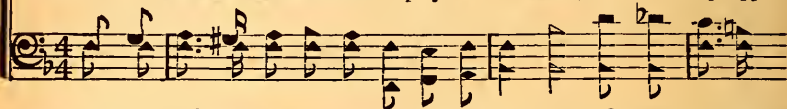
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in "Star of Hope"

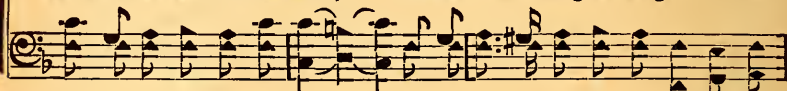
Curtis Eppler



1. I am go - ing to the ci - ty o - ver yon - der, Where I'll meet my
2. Life was sweet when moth - er lived on earth a - mong us, How I miss her
3. I re - mem - ber how we used to play a - round her, And how hap - py

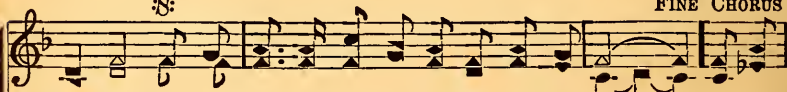


moth - er and my friends so dear; I can al - most hear her say - ing, Come up
 ten - der love and smil - ing face; I shall meet her in that land where comes no
 we were in our lit - tle home; How we loved to sing the songs of ad - o -

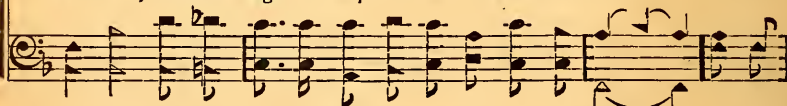


:8:

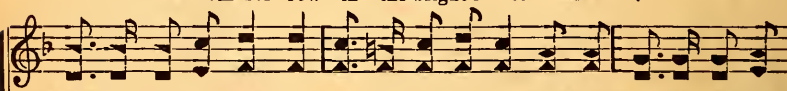
FINE CHORUS



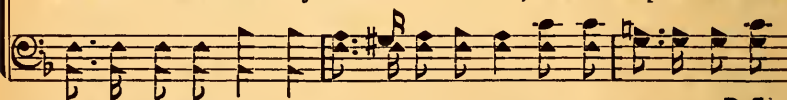
high - er, And a feel - ing comes to me of leav - ing here.
 sor - row, She is hap - py now with all the saved by grace. O I
 ra - tion, We shall sing where sep - a - ra - tions nev - er come.



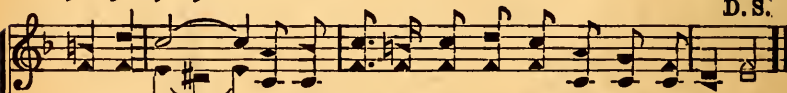
D.S.—Free from sor - row in the brite - ter - nal home.



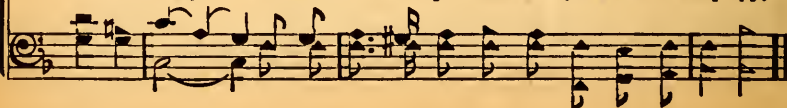
know that I shall meet my moth - er o - ver there, Where no sep - a - ra - tions



D. S.



ev - er come; And with all our pre - cious loved ones we'll be hap - py,

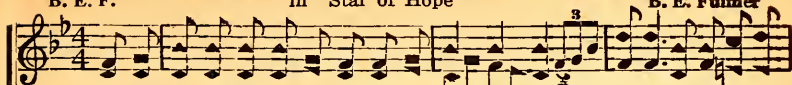


No. 13

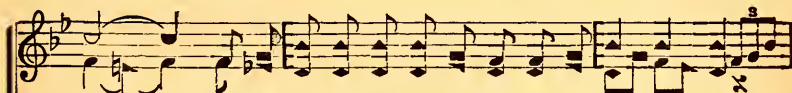
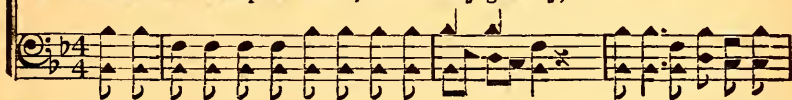
Over On the Other Shore

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B. E. F. in "Star of Hope"

B. E. Fulmer

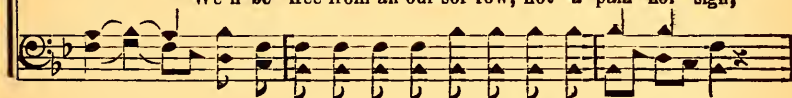


1. There's a bright and happy land a-cross the great di-vide,
2. We shall see our friends and kindred who be-fore have gone, O-ver on the oth-er
3. There will be no sep-a-ra-tion, none will say good-by,

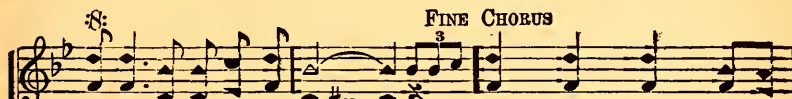


shore;

Saints, u-nit-ed with the Sav-ior shall in peace a-bide,
We shall raise the hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus 'round the throne,
We'll be free from all our sor-row, not a pain nor sigh,



FINE CHORUS

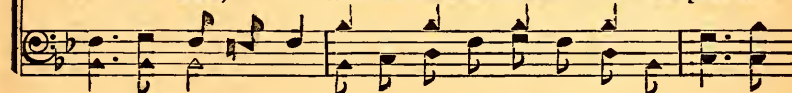


O-ver on the oth-er shore.

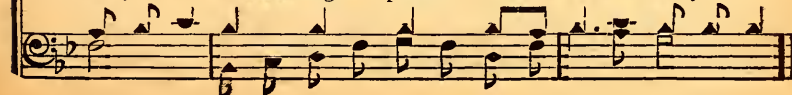
All God's chil-dren
All God's children will be hap-py



will be hap-py there, When we reach that land, all
o-ver there, When we reach that land all free from pain and




free from care; We'll sing praise to Him for ev-er-more,
care; We shall sing the praise of Je-sus ev-er-more,






1. I'm look-ing a - head, there's noth-ing to dread, With Je-sus close by my
 2. As on-ward I go, He'll keep me, I know, O what a true friend is
 3. When life here is o'er, on heav-en's fair shore, I'll see my dear Lord and




side, my side; He keeps me each day on life's chang-ing way,
 He, is He; I'll hold to His hand, and heed each com-mand,
 King, my King; With all of His own, a - round the great throne,

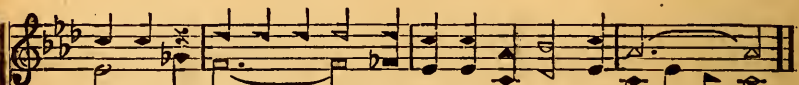
CHORUS



My Sav-ior, my friend and guide, my guide. Walk-ing, talk-ing,
 And trust Him to pi - lot me, guide me.
 For - ev - er His praise I'll sing, I'll sing. He walks and He talks with



He is with me, Trav'-ling up-ward on the bright way; Ere long
 me, While trav'-ling the up - ward way; Ere long He will



He will take me up home, For - ev - er with Him to stay,
 take me home, to stay.

No. 15

Never Alone

Arr. Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

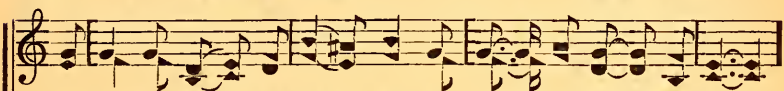
Arr. V. O. Fossett



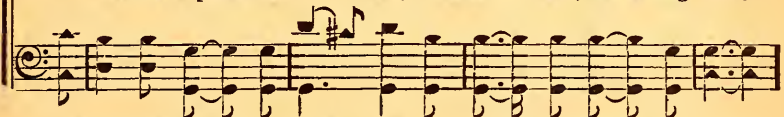
1. I've seen the light - ning flash - ing, And heard the thun - ders roll;
2. The world's fierce winds are blow - ing Temp-ta - tions sharp and keen;
3. When in af - fec - tion's val - ley I'm treading the road of care,
4. He died for me on the moun - tain, For me they pierced His side;



Cho. - 1 No, nev - er a - lone! 1 No, nev - er a - lone!



I've felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, 1 Try - ing to con - quer my soul;
I feel a peace in know - ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween;
My Sav - ior helps me to car - ry My cross when heav - y to bear;
For me He o - pened the foun - tain, The crim - son, cleans - ing tide;



He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, 1 Nev - er to leave me a - lone;



I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior, 1 Tell - ing me still to fight on;
He stands to shield me from dan - ger When earth - ly friends are gone;
My feet, en - tan - gled with bri - ars 1 Read - y to cast me down,
For me He's waiting in glo - ry, 1 Seat - ed up - on His throne;

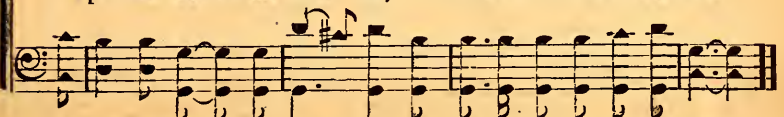


1 No, nev - er a - lone! 1 No, nev - er a - lone!

D.C. for Chorus



He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, 1 Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, 1 Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
My Sav - ior whispers His prom - ise: "I nev - er will leave thee a - lone."
He promised nev - er to leave me, 1 Nev - er to leave me a - lone.



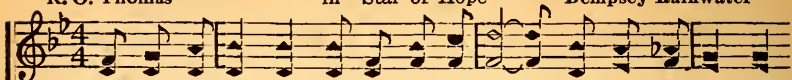
He prom - ised nev - er to leave me, 1 Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

No. 16

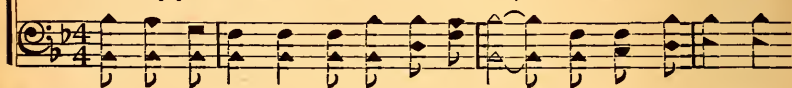
The Clock Is Ticking

Copyright, 1949, by
R. O. ThomasStamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Star of Hope"

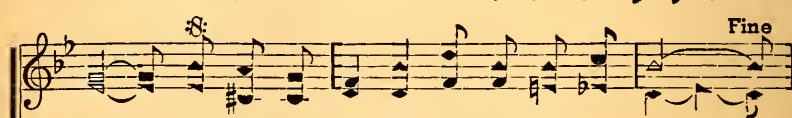
Dempsey Rainwater



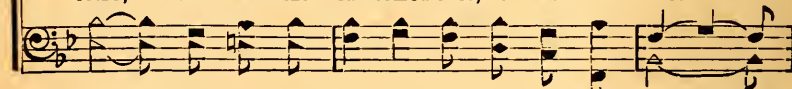
1. There is a clock that's tick-ing time a - way, It keeps on tick - ing,
2. This clock has ticked for man - y, man-y years, 'Twill keep on tick - ing
3. Some day your clock will tick the end of time, Your soul be wait - ed



tick - ing night and day; It clear - ly marks the pass - ing of each
till the Lord ap - pears; In glo - ry He is com - ing back a -
in - to realms sub - lime; Will it be read - y, when the call shall

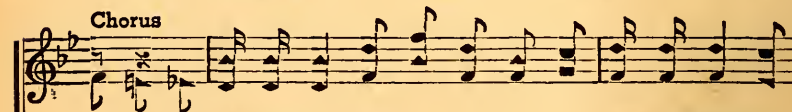


hour, With warn - ing that the Lord will come in pow'r.
gain, For - ev - er in His pow - er He will reign.
come, With all the ran - somed ones, to en - ter home?

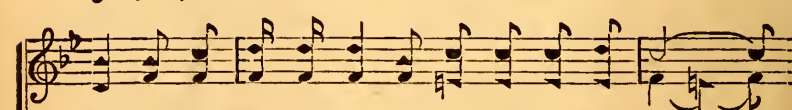


D.S.— Will bring us joy or ev - er - last - ing woe.

Chorus



Tick - ing all the time, my broth - er, tick - ing while you
The clock is



sleep, Count - ing fleet - ing hours till you are called to go;



The Glock Is Ticking

D. S.

Its con - stant tick, tick, tick tock, tho we smile or tho we weep,
tock, tock,

No. 17

I'll Follow My Lord

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V. O. F.

in "Star of Hope"

V. O. Fossett

1. While I live in this un - friend - ly world, Walk - ing where Je - sus
2. Oft - times when the way seems rough and dark, My cross is hard to

trod, paths He trod, O praise Him, I can see His foot - prints on the road,
bear, hard to bear, O praise Him, In faith I look to the Lord di - vine,

D. S.—Trust - ing Him to keep me ev - 'ry day,
FINE CHORUS

Leading me home to God, home to God. Fol - low my Lord
He'll lead to heav - en fair, heav - en fair. I'll glad - ly all the
Till I reach home above, home above.

D. S.

all the way to glo - ry, Sheltered in His great love;
way, His great love, for - ev - er;

No. 18

When the Trumpet Sounds

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Star of Hope" Belton Jones

1. When the trumpet sounds and all time is o'er.....
2. As I jour-ney on to the gold-en strand

I will fly a-way to the fair-er shore.....
I re-joice to think of the promised land

I shall dwell up there with the glad and free.....
So, while here I sing of the home a-bove.....

D.S.-Christ the Lord will lead all the faith-ful home.....

FINE

Praising Christ the Lord thru e-ter-ni-ty.....
And re-peat the theme of re-deem-ing love.....

Where no sin nor death ev-er-more can come.....

Chorus

When the trumpet sounds and the dead a-rise,
When the trumpet sounds and the dead a-rise,

When the Trumpet Sounds

D. S.

Hal-le-lu-jahs grand ringing thru the skies,
Hal-le-lu-jahs grand ringing thru the skies,

No. 19

Heaven, Sweet Heaven

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
U. S. Lindsey in "Star of Hope"

Vol Sumrall

1. There's a ci - ty free from sor - row, In a land all bright and fair;
2. For the saved this home is wait - ing, No more bur - dens we shall bear;
3. What a meet - ing o - ver yon - der, On the shin - ing glo - ry side;

Where the soul shall rest to - mor - row, Al - ways hap - py o - ver there.
No more death nor sep - a - rat - ing In that wondrous ci - ty fair.
Safe at home, no more to wan - der, With the Sav - ior to a - bide.

Chorus

Heav - en, sweet heav - en, beau - ti - ful ci - ty, Home of glad - ness we shall share;

Heav - en, sweet heav - en, won - der - ful home - land, We'll be hap - py o - ver there.

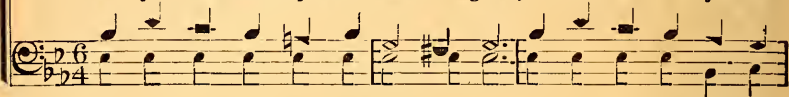
No. 20 Remember Me When You Pray

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Star of Hope" W. Lee Higgins

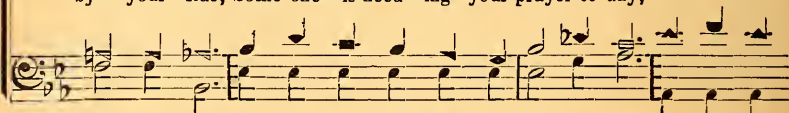
Trio



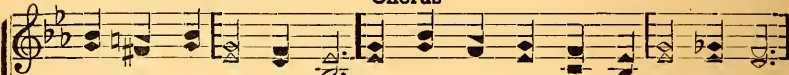
1. While you are tread-ing life's rug-ged way Some-one is need-ing your
2. Man - y are help-less, your help they need, Anx-ious-ly wait-ing your
3. Out in the dark-ness, so lone and drear Man-y are walk-ing in
4. Man - y are wea-ry with none to guide, Comfort the lone-ly ones



prayer to-day; O-ver and o-ver you hear them say,
lov-ing deed; Bur-dened with sor-row, in sore dis-may, Will you re-
doubt and fear; Friend-less and hope-less you hear them say,
by your side; Some-one is need-ing your prayer to-day,



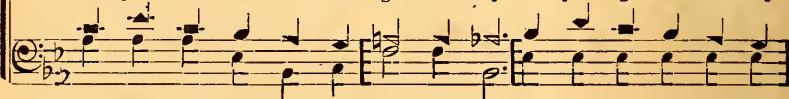
Chorus



mem-ber me when you pray? Will you re-mem-ber me when you pray?



Will you re-mem-ber me night and day? Let your light shine on my



lone-ly way, Will you re-mem-ber me when you pray?



No. 21

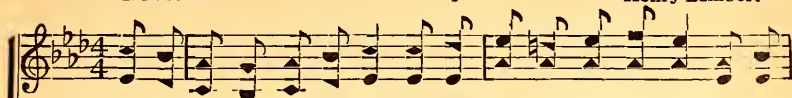
There Is Peace And Joy

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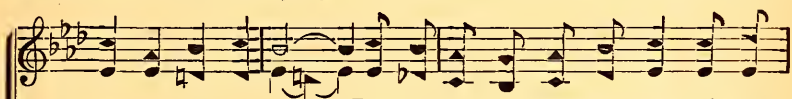
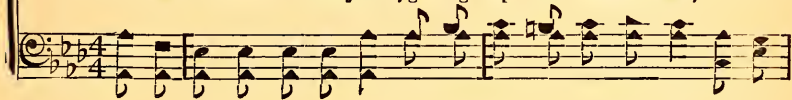
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Star of Hope"

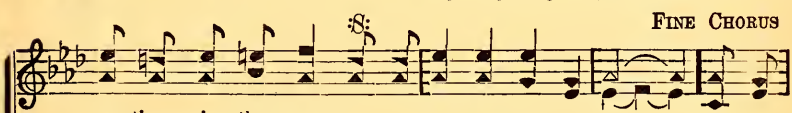
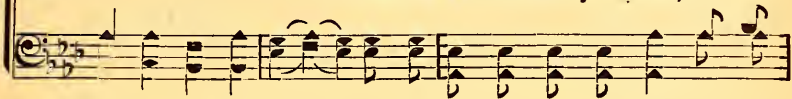
Henry Lambert



1. Soul by pain and sor-row tried, in the lov - ing Lord con-fide,
2. Tho the storms a-round us rage, and the foes the souls en-gage, There is
3. Fol - low on where love may lead, giv-ing help to those in need,

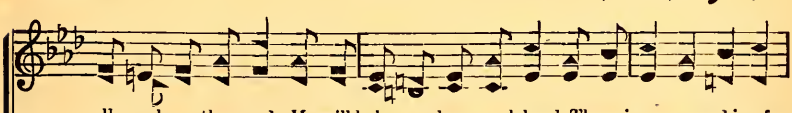
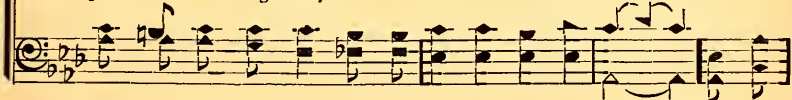


peace and joy for you; Tho your load may press you down, faith and
Strength is giv'n for ev - 'ry mile, thru the
When the last mile here you've run, out be-

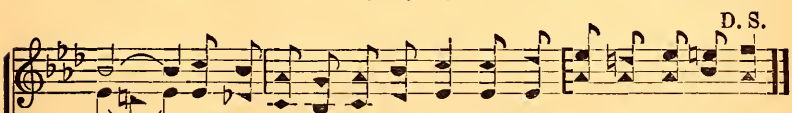
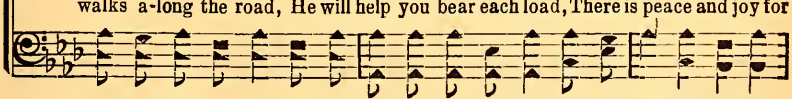


FINE CHORUS

pa - tience win the crown,
dark - est shad - ows smile, There is peace and joy for you. Je - sus
yond the set - ting sun,



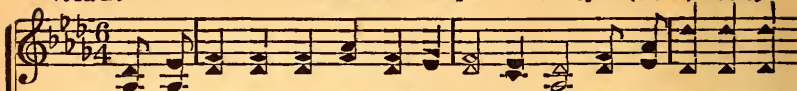
walks a-long the road, He will help you bear each load, There is peace and joy for



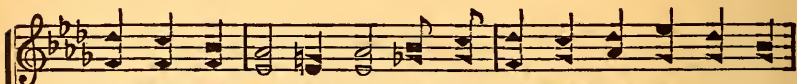
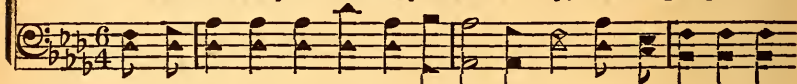
D. S.

you; Wait-ing on the oth - er shore, with the saints for ev - er-more,

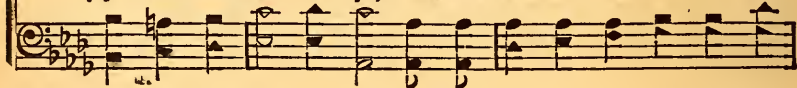




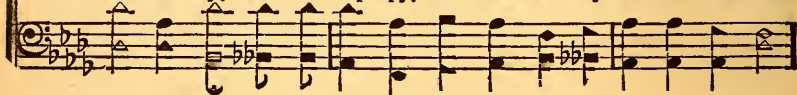
1. There were times when my soul seemed a-lone and sad, There were times when my
2. There were times when my trou-bles were hard to bear, And it seemed that my
3. If to Je - sus you'll hum-bles your soul to-day, He will give you a



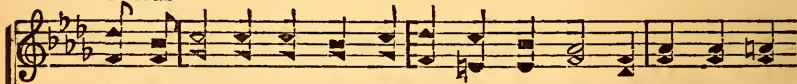
heart could not be made glad; But when Je - sus came in - to my
heart would break in de - spair; Were it not for my Sav-ior's great
joy that will live for aye; Thru this world and thru all of e-



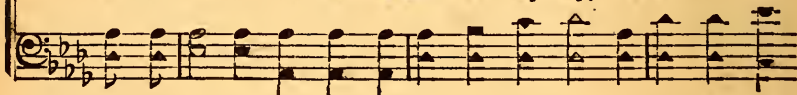
life to stay, With His love and His grace He brought me a new day.
love and grace, I am sure I could nev - er be-hold His dear face.
ter - ni - ty, You'll be hap - py, and from ev - 'ry sor-row made free.



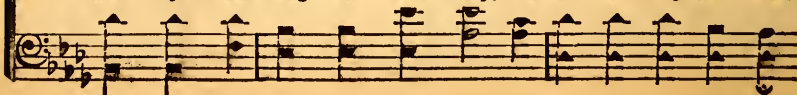
Chorus



O the love of Je - sus is shed on my way, His won - der - ful



mer - cy has brought a new day; He lift - ed my sad - ness,



His Love Is Shed on My Way

He gives me new glad-ness, His love is shed on my way.

No. 23

Homesick For Glory Land

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C. P. S.

in "Star of Hope"

C. Pearl Smith

1. Saved by God's grace di-vine, Ev - er to do His will;
 2. Trav'-ling to glo - ry land, Sing - ing a - long the way;
 3. Long'-ing for glo - ry land, Nev - er a heart-ache there;

Spread-ing His word a - far, Pray-ing and trust-ing still.
 Prais-ing the Lord of all, Un - der His rule each day.
 All will be peace and joy, Free from all sin and care.

CHORUS

Home-sick for glo - ry land, Pre - cious e - ter - nal home;

Home-sick for glo - ry land, Nev - er a - gain to roam.

No. 24

Far Above the Starry Sky

T. S.

Copyright, 1938, by Sisk Music Co.,
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Theodore Sisk

1. Soon I'll leave this world of sor-row, For that homeland of the soul,
2. Soon I'll walk the streets of glo-ry, Meet with loved ones gone be-fore,
3. Come and go with me to glo-ry, From all sor-row we'll be free,

It will be a bright to-mor-row, When the pearl-y gates un-fold;
O what shouting, O what sing-ing, When He o-pens wide the door;
Then we'll sing love's grand old sto-ry, Just a-cross the jas-per sea;

Sav-ior, be thou ev-er near me, Till I reach my home on high,
Christ Himself will come to greet me, To that hap-py home on high,
With my harp and crown I'll ev-er Play the song, "sweet by and by,"

Where I'll rest from all my la-bor,
He will give to me a wel-come, Far a-bove the star-ry sky.
With the hosts of heav-en join-ing,

Chorus

'Twill be glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, No, I'll nev-er know a sigh,

Far Above the Starry Sky

In the hap-py new Je - ru - sa - lem, Far a - bove the star-ry sky.

No. 25

Walking With Jesus

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 Mrs. Arlie F. Efird in "Star of Hope" W. Oliver Cooper

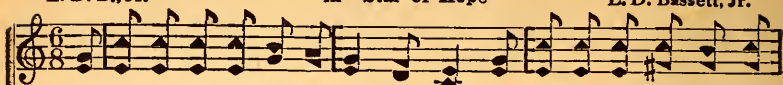
1. Walking with Je-sus, my great King, Praises to Him with rap-ture I sing;
 2. Walking with Je-sus ev-'ry day, Safe-ly He guides on love's shin-ing way;
 3. Walking with Je-sus, nearing home, No more in darkness from Him I'll roam;

Tell - ing the sweetest sto - ry told, Won - der - ful news that nev - er grows old.
 Won't you ac - cept His love just now, Hum - bly for par - don be - fore Him bow?
 For - ev - er with the saints I'll be, Sing - ing and shout - ing the vic - to - ry.

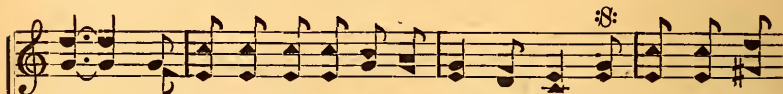
CHORUS

Walk - ing with Je - sus, He is mine, Out on the high - way of love di - vine;

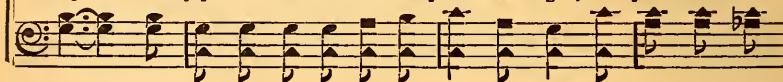
Lay - ing rich treas - ures up a - bove, I am an heir thru God's sav - ing love.



1. O why not ac-cept the dear Sav-ior now? There's dan-ger if long-er you
 2. O think of the life that He gave for sin, The pains of the cross that He
 3. Thespir-it is call-ing you to the light, O why will you turn Him a-



wait; Just come with your sins and be-fore Him bow, To-mor-row it
 bore; Then why not ac-cept and let Him come in? Be-hold He is
 way? The joys of sal-va-tion are yours to-night, If you will but



D.S.—O why not ac-

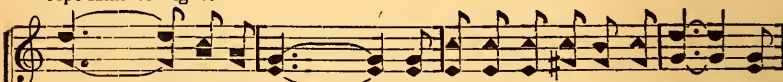
FINE CHORUS



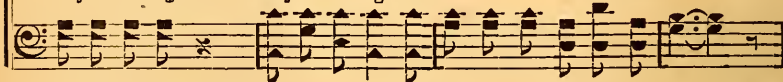
may be too late. O why not to-night? O
 now at the door. Why not to-night? why not to-night?
 trust and o-bey.



cept Him to-night?



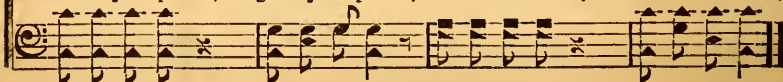
why not to-night? From darkness step in - to the light; So
 Why not to-night? why not to-night?



D.S.



gen - tly He pleads, His love in - ter-cedes,
 Gen-tly He pleads, gen-tly He pleads, Love in-ter-cedes, love in-ter-cedes,



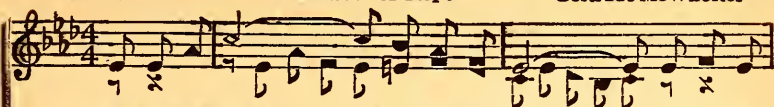
No. 27

Sing On Each Day

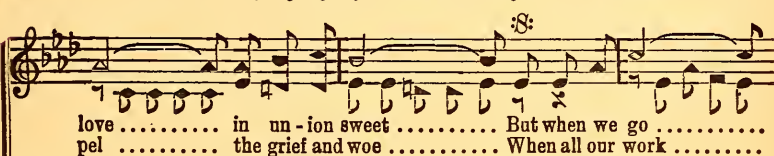
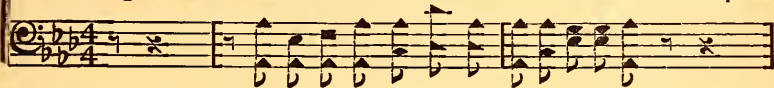
G. McW.

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in "Star of Hope"

Gertrude McWhorter



1. We sing down here with friends we meet The song we
2. Sing on dear friends while here be- low And help dis-



D.S.—Trust in the Lord

FINE

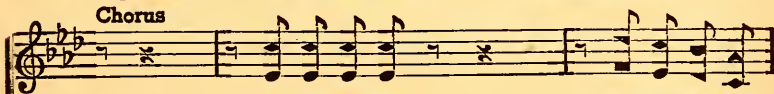


to glo- ry land We'll sing with God's e- ter- nal band
on earth is done At home we'll sing while a- ges run

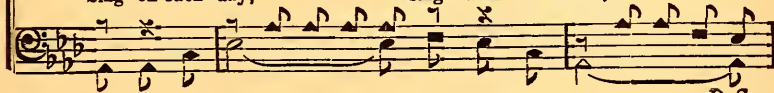


sing, smile and pray.... And then at home we'll sing for aye

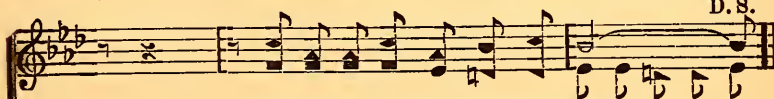
Chorus



Sing on each day, Sing on each day, sing with a smile, sing with a smile,



D. S.



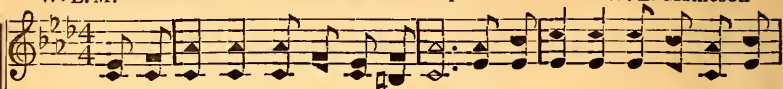
'Twill help to make your life worth while;
'Twill help to make your life worth while;



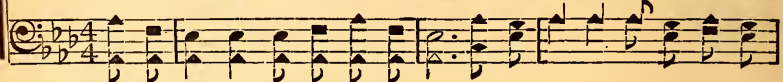
No. 28

Is Your Life Worth While?

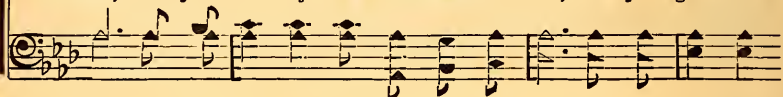
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W. L. M. in "Star of Hope" W. L. Matheson



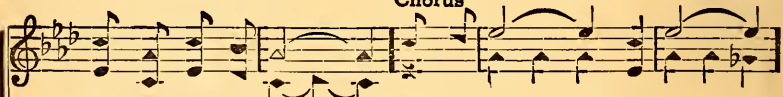
1. Is the life you're liv-ing now worth while, Do you greet your neighbor with a
2. Are you help-ing oth-ers on the way, For them do you think to kneel and
3. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by His side, Do you send the gos-pel far and



smile; Do you trav - el in the nar - row way, Lead-ing to the
pray; Do you fol - low Christ, the ris - en King, Do you hap - py
wide; Do you ful - ly trust the bless - ed Lord, Are you guid - ed



Chorus



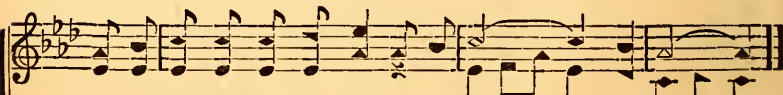
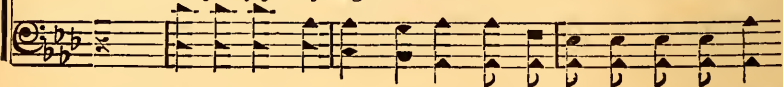
land of per-fect day?
prais - es to Him sing?
by His ho - ly word?

Is your life worth while,

Is your life worth while,



Do you sing and smile? Do you lend a help - ing hand
Do you joy - f'ly sing and smile?



as you jour-ney thru this land, Is your life worth while?
Is your life worth while?



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B. B. EdmistonStamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Star of Hope"

Dr. C. C. Blankenship

1. As I try to do my best, meet-ing hon-est-ly each test, I've a
 2. When some fall-en one I lift, or in clouds point out the rift To a
 3. When my la-bors here are done, and I face the set-ting sun, This dear

friend who gives me cour-age on the way, on the way; As I bend be-soul dis-cour-aged, blind-ed to the blue, heav-en's blue; When my trust-ed friend will give as-sur-ance to my soul, to my soul; He will guide me

D.S.—And when trou-bles

neath my load, or but dim-ly see the road, Je-sus is be-side me friends de-ceive, or the dear ones take their leave, Je-sus, still my friend, gives safe-ly o'er to the friends who've gone be-fore, Where we'll praise Him while the

sore we meet, He's the one and sure re-treat, In the black-est dark-ness
 Fine CHORUS

as my help and stay, He's my stay.
 pre-cious com-fort true, He is true. Je-sus is the friend di-vine, Sav-ior
 end-less a-ges roll, on-ward roll.

He's the fade-less light, per-fect light.

D.S.

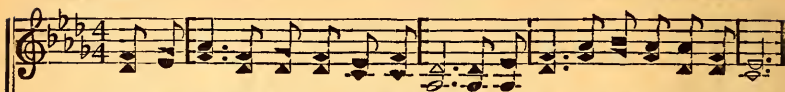
of your soul and mine, He is near to help when we would do the right;
 do the right;

No. 30

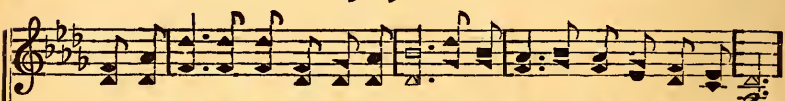
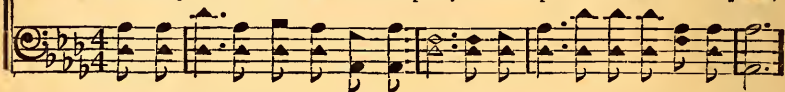
God Is Love

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 Mrs. Arlie L. Efird in "Star of Hope"

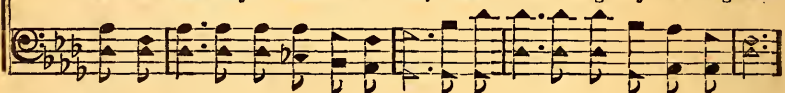
W. Oliver Cooper



1. God is love, 'tis won-der-ful to know That He keeps me as I on-ward go;
2. God is love, so pure, so full and free, Great-er love in-deed can nev-er be;
3. In His love dear friend, you may a-bide, All you need you'll never be de-nied;
4. From my God I nev-er will de-part, For His spir-it dwells with-in my heart;



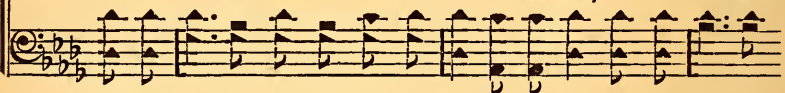
I was lost and sin-ful as could be, Till by love from sin He set me free.
 For He gave the world His on-ly Son, That by love sal-va-tion might be won.
 Hun-gry, tired and thirst-y you may be, Thru it all our God may keep you free.
 In a heav'n-ly vi-sion now I see, That fair home in glo-ry wait-ing me.



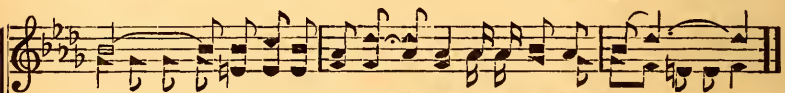
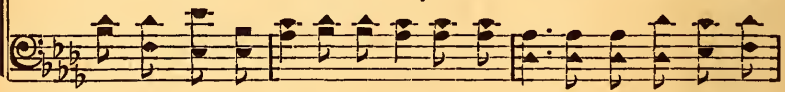
CHORUS



God is Love, so pre-cious and so free, And I'll sing of
 O so free,



His great love for me; God is Love, I'll tell this mes-sage
 love for me;



grand, Till it re-ech-oes, ech-oes o-ver ev-'ry land.
 O so grand, ev-'ry land.



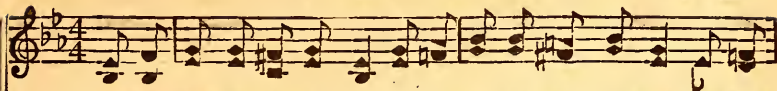
The Eternal Door

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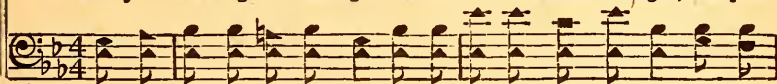
C. B. L.

in "Star of Hope"

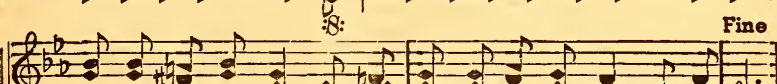
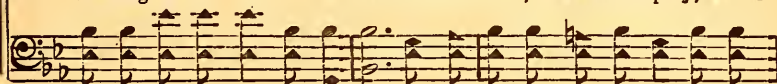
C. B. Lane



1. There's a great e - ter - nal door, op - 'ning to the heav - 'nly shore, And some
2. I have peace with - in my soul since the Sav - ior made me whole, And with
3. Are you walk - ing in the light that will ban - ish shades of night, Are you

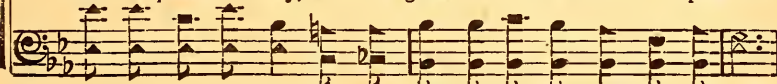


day the call will come, step in - side; I will lay my bur - dens down, and ex -
Him no e - vil here can be - tide; So, I'll walk the nar - row way, trust and
trust - ing in the One cru - ci - fied? Come with me, let's watch and pray, till our



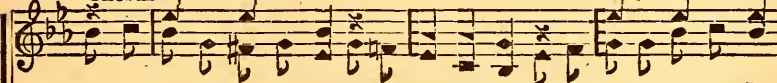
Fine

change it for a crown, When the great e - ter - nal door o - pens wide.
serve Him ev - ry day, Till the great e - ter - nal door o - pens wide.
cares have passed a - way, And the great e - ter - nal door o - pens wide.

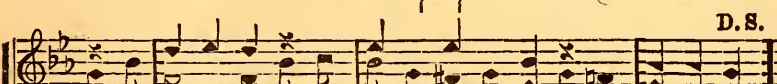


D.S.—When the great e - ter - nal door o - pens wide.

Chorus

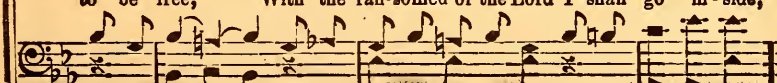


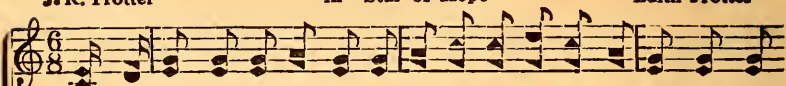
When the door - wide for me, Leave this world,
When the great e - ter - nal door o - pens wide for me, And I leave this world, from sin



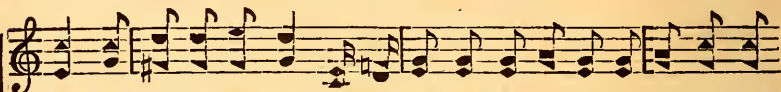
D. S.

to be free; With the Lord go in - side,
to be free; With the ran - somed of the Lord I shall go in - side,

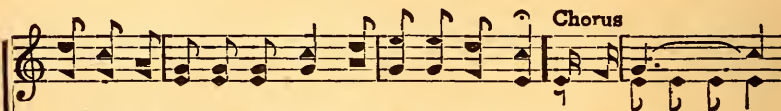




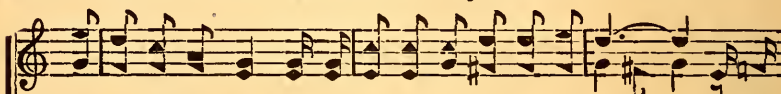
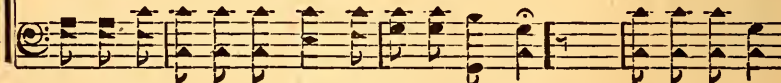
1. There's a beau-ti-ful ci-t-y just o-ver the riv-er, Its walls are of
2. O I want to go home, to that won-der-ful cit-y, Whose streets are all
3. There will be no more dy-ing, all sor-rows be end-ed, But heav-en-ly



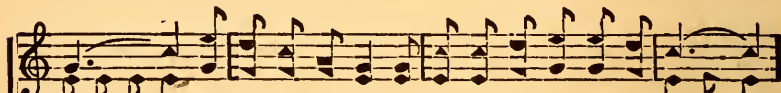
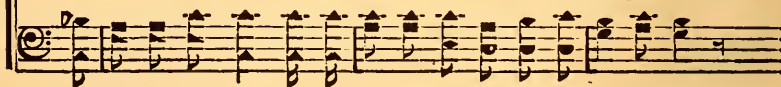
jas-per, so we are told; We shall live there for-ev-er, with Je-sus the
paved with pur-est of gold; And I want to meet friends and the saints of the
peace while a-ges shall roll; O this bless-ed as-sur-ance, the Spir-it's own



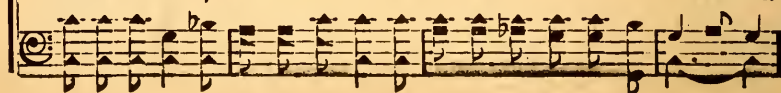
Sav-ior, With loved ones we'll watch its beau-ties un-fold In that home,
a-ges, In that love-ly land where none shall grow old. Beau-ti-ful home,
wit-ness, With rap-tur-ous joy is fill-ing my soul.



the glo-ry land home, We shall live while the a-ges shall roll; In that
the a-ges roll;



home, the glo-ry land home, Pre-pared by our Lord for the soul.
Won-der-ful home, the soul.



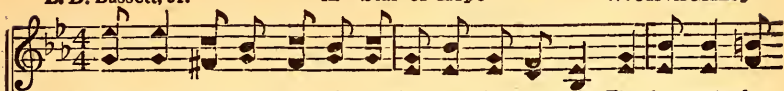
No. 33

You Never Will Turn Back

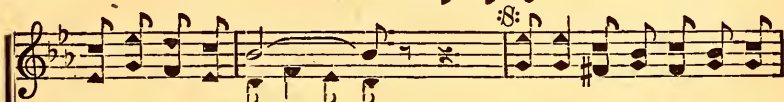
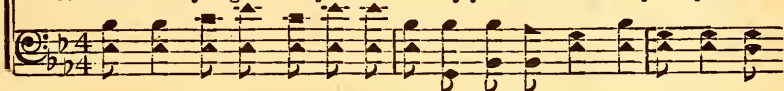
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
L. D. Bassett, Jr.

in "Star of Hope"

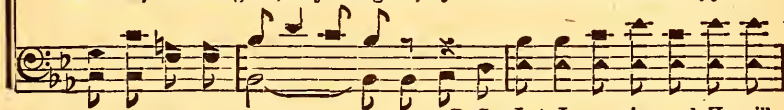
W. Jarvis Maxey



1. Some peo - ple now would like to live their lives a - gain, They've wast-ed so
2. Years you have wast - ed now are gone for ev - er-more, And you'll have to
3. What would you give if you could on - ly just re - call The years you have



man - y pre-cious years, precious years; If you are seek-ing for something that will
reap the seed you've sown, seed you've sown; But if you'll lis-ten, you'll hear the Sav-ior
wast - ed, that are gone, they have gone; If you will start now for heav-en, you will



D. S.—Let Je-sus in, and He will
FINE



free you from sin's pain, Ask Je - sus to dry your bit - ter tears, bit-ter tears.
knocking at your door, Get read - y, now make the Christ your own, now your own.
nev-er, nev-er fall, If you will but keep on hold-ing on. hold-ing on.



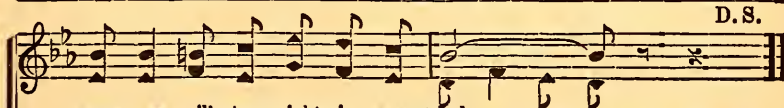
help you be a man, You nev - er, no nev-er will turn back, ne'er turn back.

Chorus



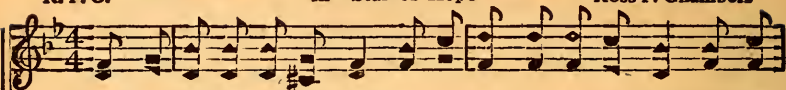
O broth - er, trust God and do the best you can, For

D. S.

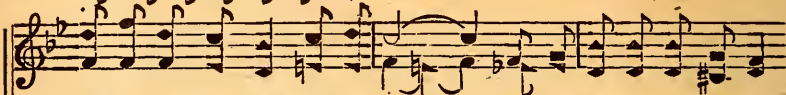


some one will step right in your track;
in your track; Re-pent-ing,



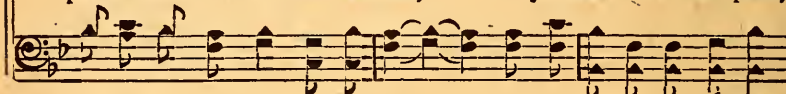


1. Once my way was dark as night, and I could not see the light Of the
 2. Je - sus is my tru - est friend, He will keep me to the end Of the
 3. Come and join me - on the way to the land of per - fect day, Where we'll

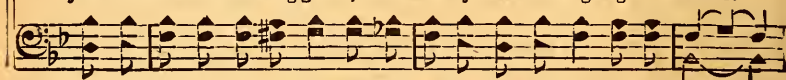


Sav - ior's bound - less love, full and free;
 wea - ry, toil - some road here be - low;
 praise Him for His love - ev - er - more;

But I cried un - to the Lord,
 He sup - plies my ev - 'ry need,
 If you want to reach that place,

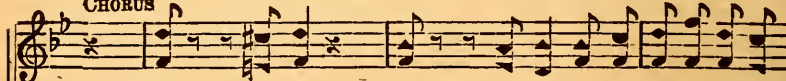


trust - ing in His bless - ed word, Ten - der - ly He grant - ed par - don to me.
 hears me when to Him I plead, Gladness fills my heart as on - ward I go.
 you must trust re - deem - ing grace, He will lead you to the bright gold - en shore.

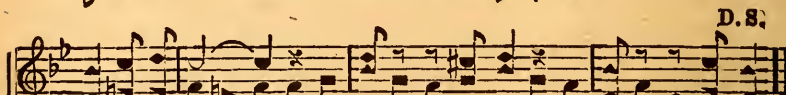
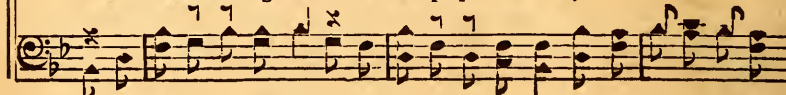


D.S.—Start for home pre - pared for you and for me.

CHORUS

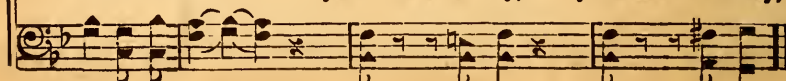


On the road, souls' 'a - bode, Where from ev'ry grief and
 I am on the shin - ing road to the souls' prepared a - bode,



D.S.

pain we'll be free; Turn a - way, trust to - day,
 Tru - ly turn from sin a - way, humbly trust the Lord to - day,



Come and See Me

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L. G. P.

in "Pilgrim Songs"

Luther G. Presley

1. When you get to heav-en some morn-ing fair, And the Sav-ior gives you
 2. There will be so man-y sights to be-hold, When you reach that ci-ty
 3. You will be as wel-come as flow'rs in may, For so man-y loved ones
 4. You will want to see Him who died for you, Give Him ad-o-ra-tion

a crown to wear; You will want to vis-it the ones you've known,
 of pur-est gold; I've a pret-ty man-sion be-neath that dome,
 have gone that way; When you say good morn-ing to all your own,
 for love so true; When you rest a lit-tle be-fore the throne,

Fine Chorus

Come and see me in my new home. Come and see me
 Come neighbor, hap-py home. neighbor,

when you get there, I'll be liv-ing on glo-ry
 re-mem-ber, I'll liv-ing

D.S.

square, When you greet the Sav-ior and all your own,
 and so lov-ing Sav-ior ver-y own,

No. 36

There's a Pay Day Goming

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L. D. B., Jr.

in "Star of Hope"

L. D. Bassett, Jr.

1. There's a pay day sure-ly com-ing, it may be ver-y soon, It may
 2. You will need no in-tro-duc-tion, He knows you by your name, Like He
 3. There will be no in-come tax-es, no un-ion dues to pay, For the

come some-time at mid-night, or it may come at noon; Then the rec-ords
 called to old E-li-jah, to Pe-ter, John and James; You may think that
 gov-ern-ment of heav-en is nev-er run that way; There will be some

D.S.—If you mis-treat

will be o-pened, some dark, and oth-ers fair, All the things we did for
 day's not com-ing, but God's own word is true, On that day you will be
 dis-ap-point-ed, when books are o-pened wide, They will turn a-way from

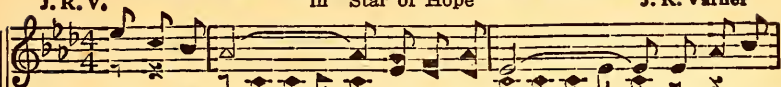
some poor broth-er, or cause some one to sigh, There's a pay day sure-ly
 FINE CHORUS

Je-sus will all be writ-ten there,
 say-ing O Lord what can I do! Broth-er, bet-ter get you read-y, that
 heav-en in dark-ness to a-bide.

com-ing in glo-ry by and by.

D.S.

day is draw-ing nigh, And your rec-ord up in heav-en you sure-ly won't de-ny;



1. I have a friend so kind and true He keeps me
 2. When I am sad to Him I go No oth-er
 3. When I am weak or in dis-tress My Sav-ior

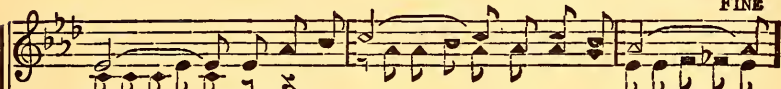


when I'm feel-ing blin-e He's lead-ing me to heav-en's
 one can cheer me so He drives the clouds of doubt a-
 dear is there to bless He'll guide my barque thru wa-ter's

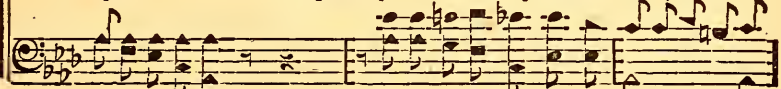


D.S.—I'll cling to Him let come what

FINE

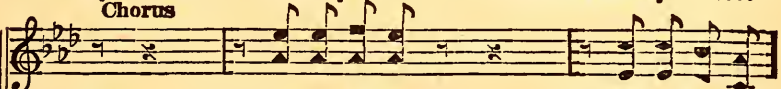


shore Where I shall live for ev-er-more
 way And turns my night to gold-en day
 deep Tri-um-phant-ly my soul He'll keep



may He holds my hand and shows the way

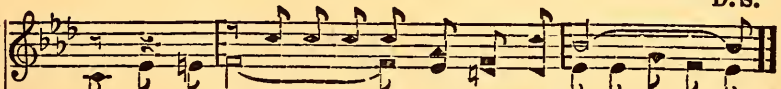
Chorus



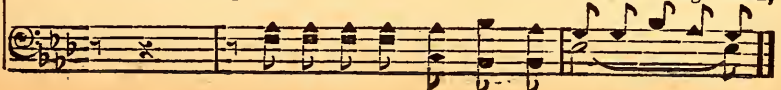
He holds my hand, He'll lead me on
 He holds my hand, He'll lead me on



D.S.



Thru dark-est night to morn-ing's dawn;
 Thru dark-est night to morn-ing's dawn;



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 Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Star of Hope"

W. Lee Higgins

1. Once I was tread-ing a drear-i-some road Bear-ing in sor-row a
 2. Drear-i-some shad-ows no long-er ap-pear, Gone is the bur-den of
 3. Once I was trou-bled with doubt and de-spair, No one to help me and
 4. He is pre-par-ing in glo-ry a place For all the ran-somed re-

wear-i-some load, Now I am fac-ing a shin-ing a-bode,
 sor-row and fear, Now I am liv-ing in sun-shine and cheer, Walking with
 no one to care, Now with new glad-ness His blessings I share,
 deemed by His grace, Faith will be sight when we look on His face,

CHORUS

Je-sus the heav-en-ly way. Walk-ing with Je-sus the heav-en-ly way,

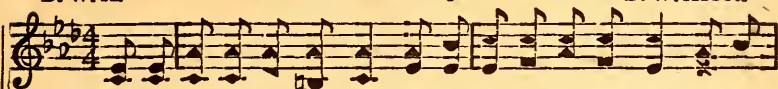
Lean-ing on Je-sus my strength and my stay; Joy-bells are ring-ing by

night and by day, Walk-ing with Je-sus the heav-en-ly way.

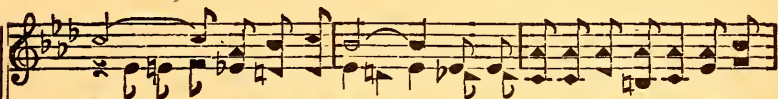
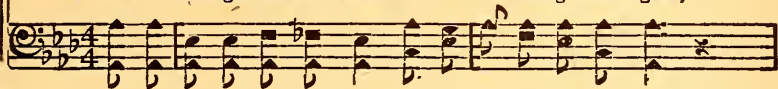
No. 39

Hurry On And Take Me Home

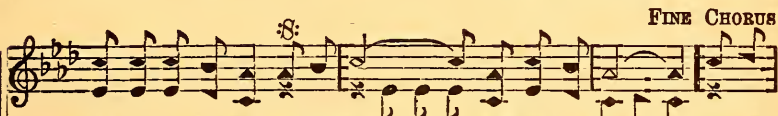
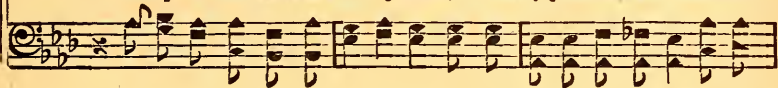
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 D. W. A. in "Star of Hope" D. W. Abbott



1. Hur-ry on, O heav'n-bound train, thru the sun-shine, thru the rain, Hur-ry
2. As the mo-ments swift-ly fly, things of this world fade and die,
3. How much longer must I wait till I view the gold-en gate,

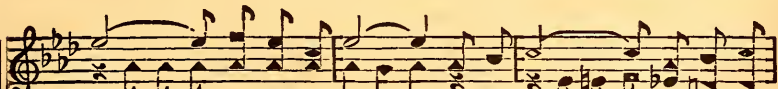


on and take me home; I have wait-ed long and lone for my
 I am read-y for the call that must
 Hur-ry on and take me to my home; End-less joy and peace and love wait for



FINE CHORUS

friends and loved ones gone, Hur-ry on and take me home. Hur-ry
 come to one and all,
 me at home a-bove, Hur-ry on safe home.



on Hur-ry on and bear me home, Where no sor-rows ev-er
 Hur-ry on and bear me safe-ly home, Where no sor-rows ev-er



D. S.

comes; Blow the whis-tle, ring the bell, with my soul it now is well,
 more can come;



No. 40 There'll Be Shouting in the Air

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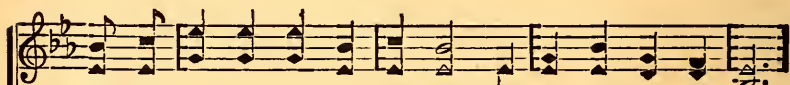
E. C.

in "Star of Hope"

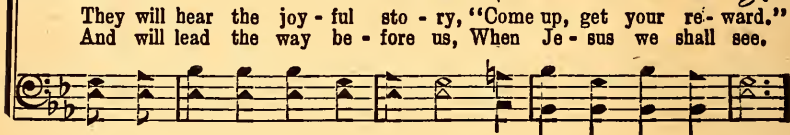
Edsel Coats



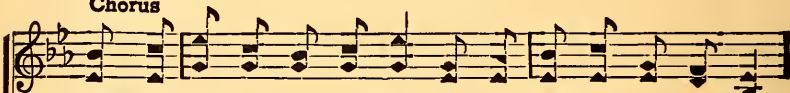
1. There is a day of glo - ry For all who love the Lord;
2. The heav'n-ly an - gel cho - rus Will sing of vic - to - ry;



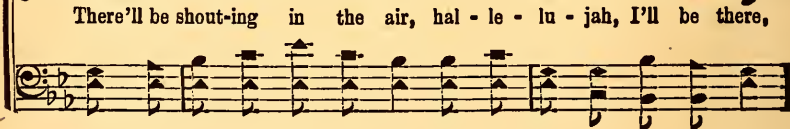
They will hear the joy - ful sto - ry, "Come up, get your re - ward."
And will lead the way be - fore us, When Je - sus we shall see.



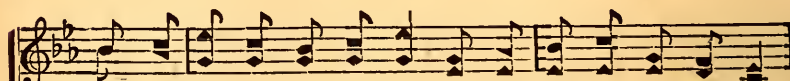
Chorus



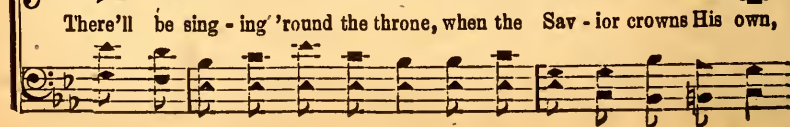
There'll be shout - ing in the air, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be there,



When the saints of God some morn - ing shall a - rise; shall a - rise;



There'll be sing - ing 'round the throne, when the Sav - ior crowns His own,



There'll Be Shouting in the Air

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, in the skies, in the skies.

No. 41 Love Will Make Your Pathway Bright

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Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Star of Hope"

W. Lee Higgins

1. When your path is lone and drear - y, Dark - er than the dark - est
 2. When your bright-est hopes have per-ished And the sun hides from your
 3. When your days are fraught with sor-row, Trust in God and do the
 4. God's own love is grow - ing strong-er, He can put your fears to

night, Though your heart is sad and wea - ry,
 sight, Let this pre-cious thought be cher-ished, Love will make your
 right; 'Twill be bright - er on the mor - row,
 flight; Tho the dark-some night seems long - er,

FINE CHORUS

path - way bright. Love will make your path - way bright-er, Turn your

dark-ness in - to light; All your bur-dens will be light - er,

No. 42

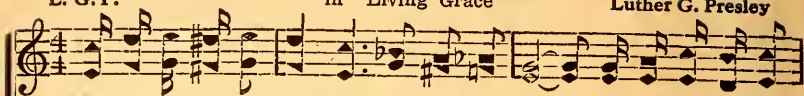
When the Lights are Low

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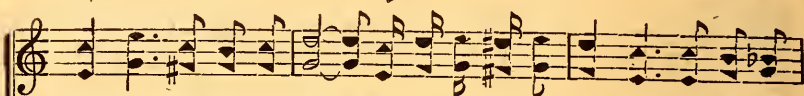
L. G. P.

in "Living Grace"

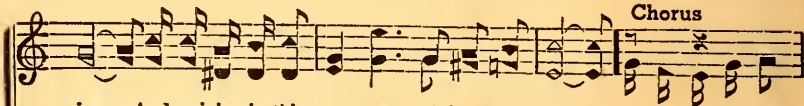
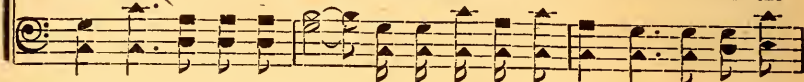
Luther G. Presley



1. There's a wonder-ful sto - ry that thrills my soul Since the bless-ed Re-
2. There is something most precious in ev - 'ry line, Of the won-der-ful
3. I have read how the Sav - ior stood by the sea, Healed the sick and af-

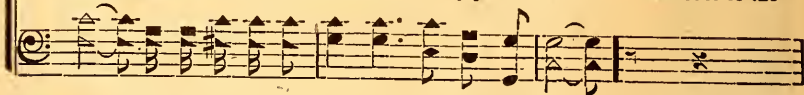


deem-er has made me whole, Ev - 'ry mo - ment with rap - ture my heart can
sto - ry of love di - vine; I shall ev - er re - mem - ber His ag - o -
flict - ed of Gal - i - lee; And His love has not fad - ed down thru the



Chorus

sing, And re-joice in this sto-ry of Christ my King.
ny; When the Savior was dy-ing on Cal - va - ry.
years; This is why I can trust Him thru joy or tears. In the cool of the



Cool of eve lights are low, Walk with Him,
eve-ning when the lights are low I go walk-ing with Je - sus



who loves me so; Joy it gives
Sweetest comfort it gives me just to meet Him



When the Lights are Low

meet Him there Gar-den sweet of love and pray'r.
there, In the beau-ti-ful gar-den of love and pray'r.

No. 43

I'll Be Ready

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T. L. C.

in "Living Grace"

T. L. Crenshaw

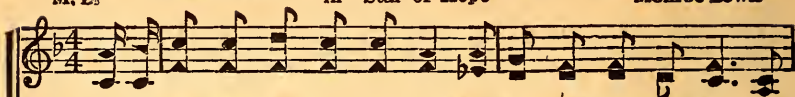
1. When I reach the end of this bus - y life,
2. O how sweet to know at the close of day, I'll be read - y to go home;
3. At my Sav-ior's side I shall find sweet rest,

To the land of bliss, where shall come no strife,
When I've scattered sunshine up-on life's way, I'll be read - y to go home.
Dis - ap-point-ment gone, nothing to mo - lest,

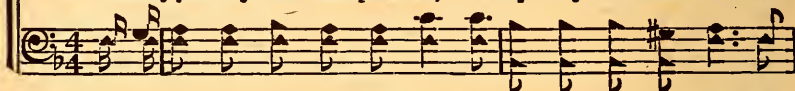
Chorus

I'll be read - - y, I'll be read - - y, I'll be read - y to go home;
read - y to go, read - y to go,

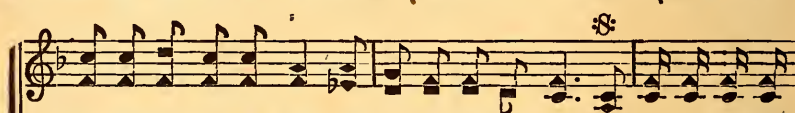
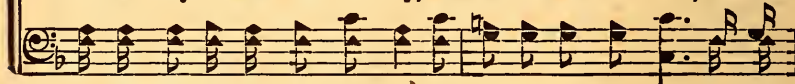
I'll be read - - y, I'll be read - - y, I'll be read - y to go home.
read - y to go, read - y to go,



1. I'm a stran-ger and a pil-grim, earth's jour-ney I pur - sue, Like
2. I'm a stran-ger and a pil-grim, I must not miss the way, I'm
3. When my jour-ney is com-plet - ed, I'll lay my bur-dens down And



A - bra - ham, I - saac, and Ja - cob, I'm on - ly pass - ing thru; Seek - ing
on - ly here for a short vis - it, I don't have long to stay; So I
en - ter my home in that ci - ty, where all re - ceive a crown; John did

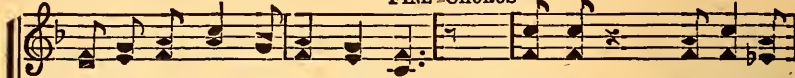


for the ho - ly ci - ty of ev - er - last - ing day, All glo - ry be to
must keep press - ing on - ward, to reach the pearl - y gate, And en - ter with my
see it in a vis - ion came down from God a - bove, There I shall live with

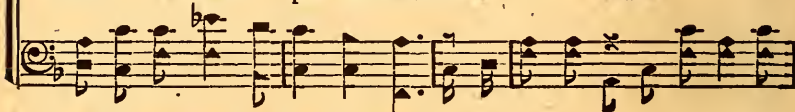


D.S.—For with my bless-ed

FINE CHORUS



God for - ev - er, I'm on the way. Stran-ger, pil-grim, here
friends and loved ones who for me wait.
Him for - ev - er in per - fect love. I'm a and a



Lord I'm walk - ing the pil - grim way.

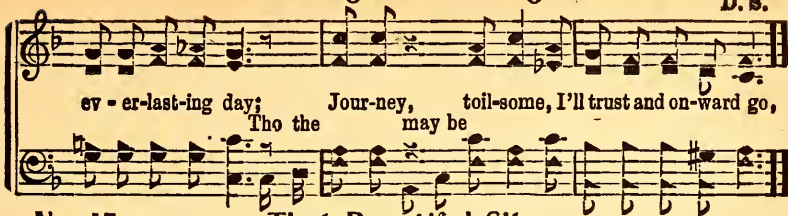


in this world be - low, I'm trav - el - ing to that bright ci - ty of



A Stranger And a Pilgrim

D. S.

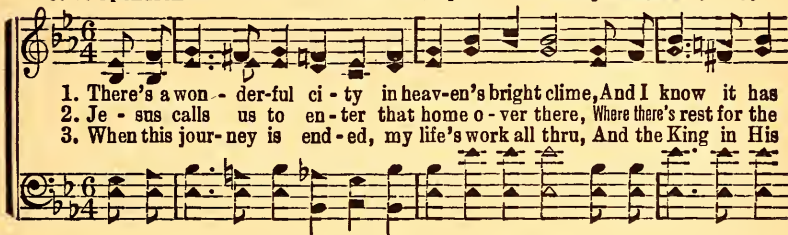


ev - er - last - ing day; Jour - ney, toil - some, I'll trust and on - ward go,
Tho the may be

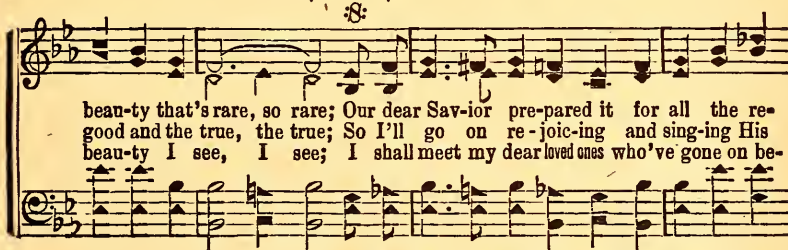
No. 45

That Beautiful City

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J. V. Upchurch in "Star of Hope" H. E. Upchurch & J. V. U.

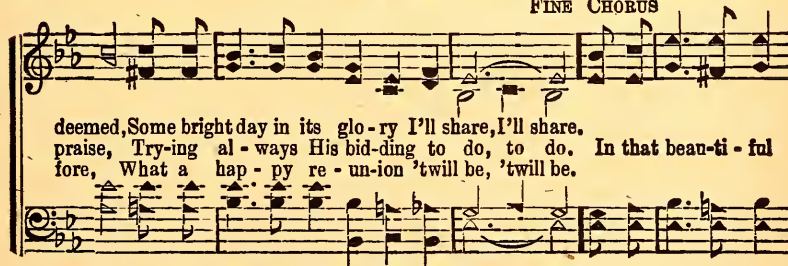


1. There's a won - der - ful ci - ty in heav - en's bright clime, And I know it has
2. Je - sns calls us to en - ter that home o - ver there, Where there's rest for the
3. When this jour - ney is end - ed, my life's work all thru, And the King in His



beau - ty that's rare, so rare; Our dear Sav - ior pre - pared it for all the re -
good and the true, the true; So I'll go on re - joic - ing and sing - ing His
beau - ty I see, I see; I shall meet my dear loved ones who've gone on be -

D.S.—When the Sav - ior shall call us from la - bor to
FINE CHORUS



deemed, Some bright day in its glo - ry I'll share, I'll share,
praise, Try - ing al - ways His bid - ding to do, to do. In that beau - ti - ful
fore, What a hap - py re - un - ion 'twill be, 'twill be.

rest, All its glo - ries to us will un - fold, un - fold,

D. S.



ci - ty of gold, There are joys that have nev - er been told;
with streets of gold, un - told;

No. 46

Don't Let the Door Be Closed

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E. R. D. in "Star of Hope"

Elton R. Dabney

1. Don't let the door be closed be - fore you, turn from sin,
2. Now is the time for you to trust Him, and o - bey,
3. Don't let the door be closed be - fore you, trust and live,

The day of grace is pass - ing by
Don't wait un - til you come to die
Pre - pare to meet Him by and by

Don't let the door be closed be - fore you, en - ter in,
Don't let the door be closed be - fore you, trust to - day,
Re - pent to - day and be for - giv - en, He'll for - give,

D.S.-Don't let the door be closed be - fore you, hear the call,
Fine

To heav - en's home be - yond the sky
To heav - en's home be - yond the sky
Start now for home be - yond the sky

To heav - en's home be - yond the sky
Chorus

Don't wait too long to seek sal - va - tion, of - fered all,

Don't Let the Door Be Closed

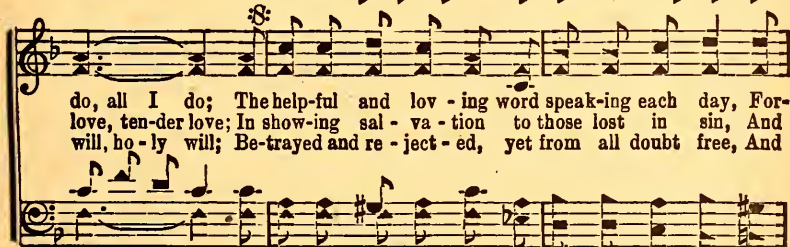
D.S.



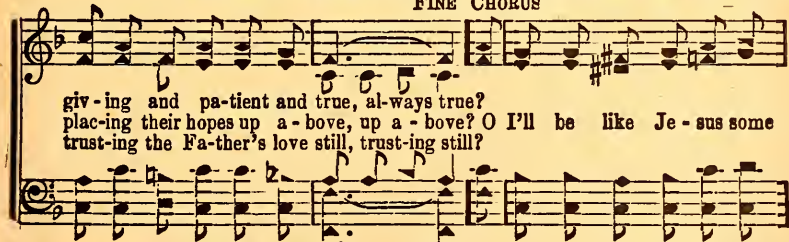
No. 47

Can I Be Like Jesus?

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Mrs. Asa B. Phillips in "Star of Hope" Clyde Williams

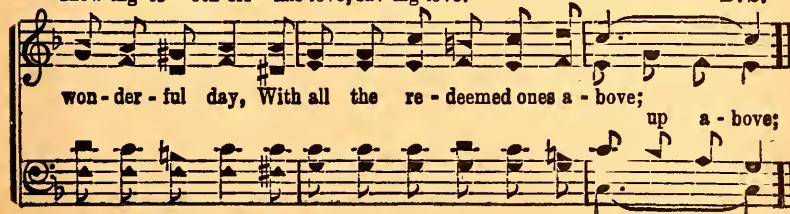


D.S.—And I can grow like Him while trav'ling this way, By
FINE CHORUS



show-ing to oth-ers His love, sav-ing love.

D.S.



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Monteene Slaughter

in "Star of Hope"

Charles B. Atkins, Jr.

1. The Lord said un - to Mo - ses, Go lead my peo - ple out; I'll take a -
 2. Then Mo - ses looked t'ward heaven and prayed an hum - ble prayer: I'll go down
 3. So, Mo - ses went to E - gypt, and said to old Pha - raoh, The Lord says

way their trou - bles, re - move their doubt; Go free them from their bond - age of
 in - to E - gypt, if You'll be there; The Lord said, Go and fear not, just
 you must let all His peo - ple go; The Lord was with His ser - vants, as

sin and mis - er - y, I'm send - ing thee to E - gypt to set them free,
 put your trust in Me, Go do as I have told you, and set them free.
 al - ways He will be, He res - cued them from bond - age and set them free.

Chorus

Go down, go down, go down to E - gypt's land, And lead them
 Go down, go down, And lead

out from Pha - raoh's bonds of sin; I'll guide you by My
 them out I'll guide you by

Go Lead My People Out

nev-er fail-ing hand; Go down, go down, and free-dom for them win.
Go down, go down,

No. 49

Make the Great Decision

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Star of Hope"

W. Lee Higgins

1. Bring your bur-den to the Sav - ior, He can give you peace and rest,
2. This old world with all its pleas - ure Leaves your soul dis - sat - is - fied,
3. Do not spend your life's em - ploy - ment In your eag - er search for gold,
4. Come to Him your sins con - fess - ing Skies will wear a soft - er blue,

Come and share His lov - ing fa - vor, There is ref - uge on His breast.
Je - sus of - fers bet - ter treas - ure, Than the things that you have tried.
In God's ser - vice find em - ploy - ment, He has wealth and joys un - told.
He will fill you with His bless - ing, While He makes your life a - new.

CHORUS

Come and make the great de - ci - sion, From your e - vil ways de - part;

Take the Sav - ior's great pro - vi - sion, He will dwell with - in your heart.

No. 50

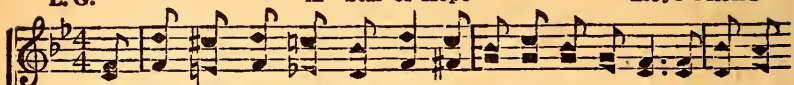
We'll Let Our Lights So Shine

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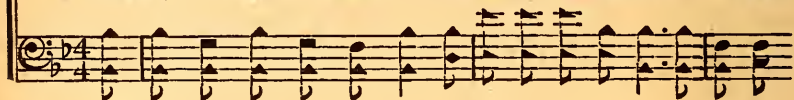
L.G.

in "Star of Hope"

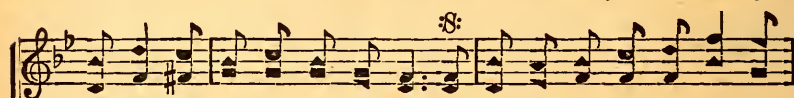
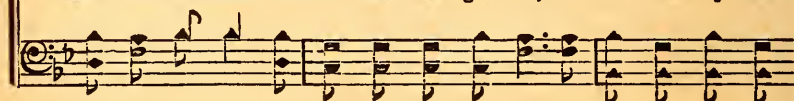
Lloyd Garrard



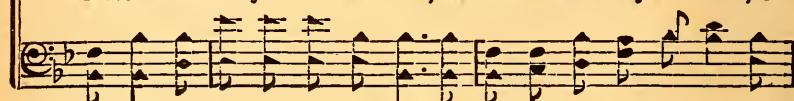
1. I'm work - ing in the vine - yard of Christ my Lord and King, I've made my
 2. Some day I'll go to see Him, when work on earth is done, And live with



vow to serve Him, and now His praise I sing; Come, yield your life un-
 all the ran-somed while end - less a - ges run; On Cal - va - ry He

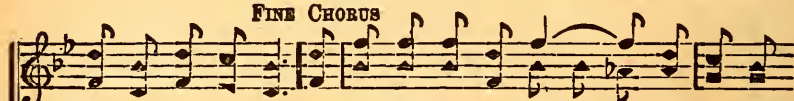


to Him and trust in love di - vine, Step out up - on His prom - ise, for
 suf - ered to save your soul and mine, That oth - er souls may know Him, O



D. S.—That oth - ers may ac - cept Him, we'll

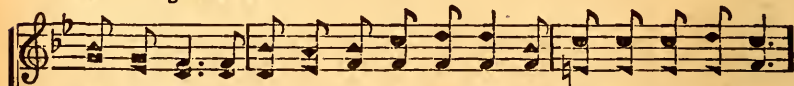
FINE CHORUS



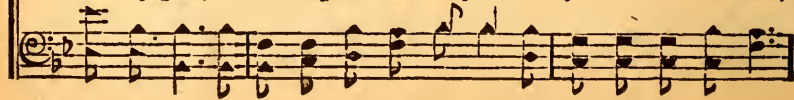
Him your light to shine. He's done so much for me, His life He
 let your light so shine. and you,



let our lights so shine.



free - ly gave, Pro - vid - ing full re - demp - tion for your soul and for mine;



We'll Let Our Lights So Shine

D. S.

We'll shout a - loud the news, that Je - sus came to save—
 good news,

No. 51 Jesus Died On the Cross

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 G. A. T. in "Star of Hope" G. A. Thacker

1. On the old rug-ged cross Je - sus suf-ered and died, To a - tone for a
 2. He will come for each one who to Him has been true, To re - ceive to Him—
 3. Sin - ner, why not come now, and be - lieve on His name, He will cleanse you from

wretch like me; See Him dy-ing in shame, there with thieves cru - ci - fied,
 self His own; If you're true to the end, He'll be com - ing for you,
 sin and dross? Trust His prom - is - es sweet, to re - deem us He came,

D.S.—He is call-ing to-day, do not turn Him a - way,
 FINE Chorus

That lost sin - ners might be made free.
 And will give you a shin - ing crown. Je - sus died on the cross,
 'Twas to save us He bore the cross.
 Why not come and be saved just now?

D. S.

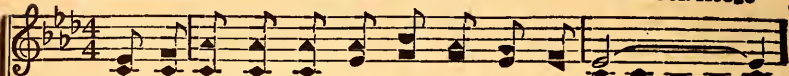
on the old rug-ged cross, Wore the cru - el thorn-crown on His brow;

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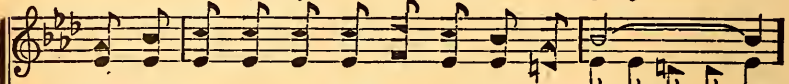
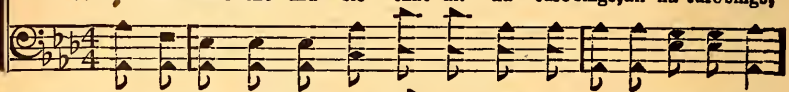
B. B. Edmiston

in "Star of Hope"

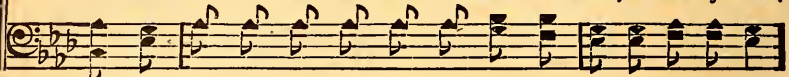
James A. Hodge



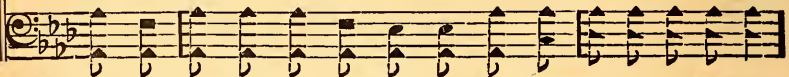
1. Once I wan-dered in the wind-ing paths of sin, the paths of sin,
2. Flow-ers shed their fra-grance on the King's highway, the King's highway,
3. I, can hear the mu-sic that all na-ture sings, all na-ture sings,



Far a - way from roads of beau - ty I did stray, in blindness stray;
 And it leads be - side the heal - ing wa - ters still, the wa - ters still;
 All the world a - round me seems to wear a smile, a friend - ly smile;



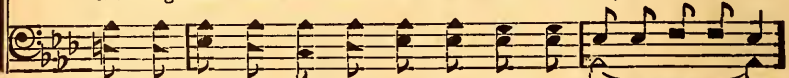
Heav - en's mer - cy taught me new life to be - gin, in love be - gin,
 Peace im - part - ing to the pil - grim day by day, yes, day by day,
 Heav - en's song of love with - in my spir - it rings, it sweet - ly rings,



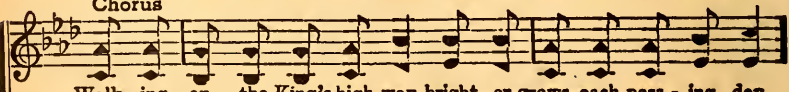
D.S.—Up the hills of time 'twill lead us safe - ly home, our home, sweet home, FINE



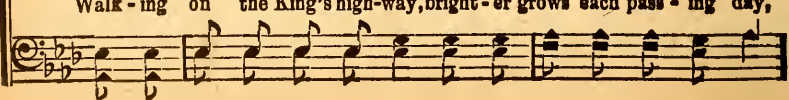
Now I'm safe and hap - py on the King's highway, the King's highway.
 Feel - ing those who trav - el there - on from all ill, from ev - 'ry ill.
 Giv - ing blest as - sur - ance for each fu - ture mile, each fu - ture mile.



Where we'll be with Je - sus while the a - ges roll, while a - ges roll.
 Chorus



Walk - ing on the King's high - way, bright - er grows each pass - ing day,



On the King's Highway

D. S.

Heav-en's song of glad-ness rings deep in the soul;
the trust-ing soul;

No. 53

My Prayer

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
M. S. in "Star of Hope" Margaret Shumate

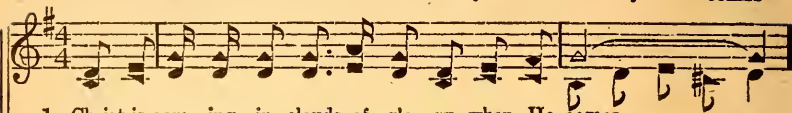
1. Dear Lord, my hand I would place in Thine, I want to walk with Thee;
2. The rug-ged cross Thou hast borne for me, Is now be-fore my eyes;
3. O hear my plea, as I kneel to pray, Thy will on earth be done;

A ten-der voice whis-pers, Thou art mine, O Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
Thy thorn-crowned brow, as Thy face I see, Would draw me to the skies.
My foot-steps guide in the nar-row way, Un-til the vic-t'ry's won.

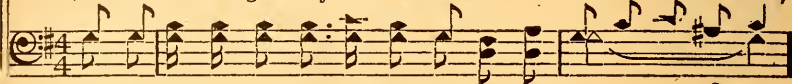
Chorus

Lead by the touch of Thy gen-tle hand, Keep me from ev-ry sin;

Here and a-bove let me with Thee stand, This is my prayer. A-men.



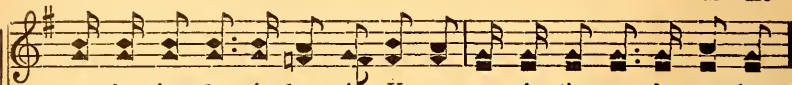
1. Christ is com-ing in clouds of glo-ry when He comes,
2. For a thou-sand years Sa-tan shackled
3. It will be a glad day for Chris-tians when Je-sus comes,



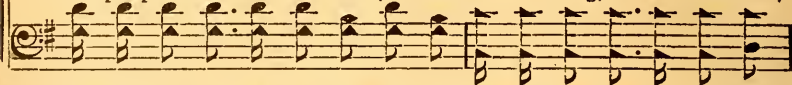
Christ is com-ing in clouds of glo-ry when He comes; He may
For a thou-sand years Sa-tan shackled Christ will
It will be a glad day for Chris-tians when He comes; Is your



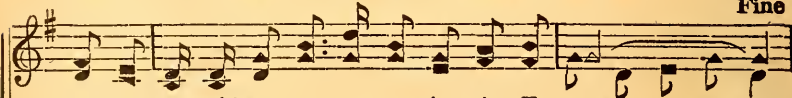
D.S.—If He



come be-fore day is dawn-ing, He may come in the ear-ly morn-ing,
reign with those in His keep-ing, for a thou-sand years there'll be reap-ing,
soul pre-pared now to meet Him, do not wait too long to en-treat Him,



comes be-fore day is dawn-ing, if He comes in the ear-ly morn-ing,
Fine



He may come with-out an-y warn-ing when He comes.
No temp-ta-tion, no sin, no weep-ing
Will you be a-mong those who greet Him when Je-sus comes.



O be read-y with-out a warn-ing when He comes.

Chorus



When He comes, when Je-sus comes,
Will you be read-y, read-y to meet Him?



When Jesus Comes

D. S.

When He comes to earth to reign;
Read - y to greet Him when He comes to earth to reign?

No. 55

I'll Meet My Loved Ones

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Herbert Buffum in "Golden Key"

Homer F. Morris

1. What tho the way be rough and long And what tho cloud-y be life's day?
2. Tho here we give them up in pain, For mor-tals can-not al-ways stay,
3. Tho sep - a - ra-tions need must come And tho it seems too dark to pray,

I'll jour-ney for-ward with a song And meet my loved ones at the end
Some day we'll clasp glad hands a-gain And once more meet them at the end
God sees our ev-'ry bit-ter tear And He will keep us till the end

D.S.—I'll meet my loved ones at the end

Fine Chorus

of the way. At the end of life's way, I'll meet my loved ones
At the end of life's way

D.S.

at the end of life's way; We shall part nev-er-more,
We shall part nev-er-more,

No. 56

I'm Gonna Slip Away

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

H. L. T.

in "Star of Hope"

Henry L. Thompson

1. I'm gon-na slip a - way from this world of sorrow, sorrow and care,
 2. I'm gon-na take a trip on the glo-ry special, glo-ry bound train,

I'm go-ing to a bright hap-py land of song
 'Twill take me o-ver there where no more I'll roam

I'm read-y now to leave for the home in glo-ry, heav-en-ly home,
 I'm wait-ing for the call got my tick-et read-y, read-y to go,

D.S.—When labor here is o'er and my Lord shall call me, when my Lord calls,
 FINE

I'm gon-na slip a - way and it won't be long
 I'm gon-na slip a - way I am go - ing home

I'm gon-na slip a - way I am go - ing home
 Chorus
 I'm gon-na slip a - way to the land a - bove,
 I'm gon-na slip a - way to the land a - bove,

I'm Gonna Slip Away

D. 5.

For ev - er-more to live where no sor-rows come;
For ev-er-more to live where no sor-rows come;

No. 57

Take Up Your Cross

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Mrs. Helen Westfall in "Star of Hope" M. Homer Cummings

1. There are man-sions building in heav-en, In the land where all is new;
2. There's a bless-ed high-way called Ho-ly For the ones who en-ter in;
3. You must be made clean by the Sav-ior, Nar-row is the way, 'tis true;

Je-sus went to make all read - y For the church, His bride so true.
Noth-ing un-clean eu - ters there on, 'Tis a way that's free from sin.
Man-y walk the road to de-struc-tion, On the ho - ly way but few.

Chorus

Take up your cross, O my broth-er, Come and fol - low Christ to-day;

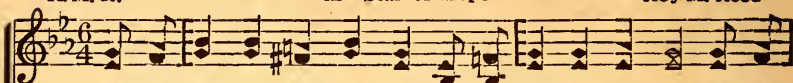
He, a - lone, can give us sal - va-tion, For He is the Truth, the Way.

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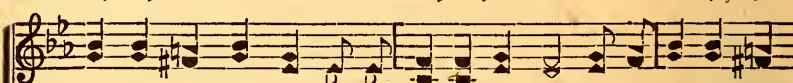
R. M. R.

in "Star of Hope"

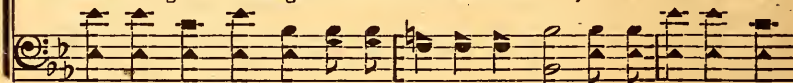
Roy M. Reed



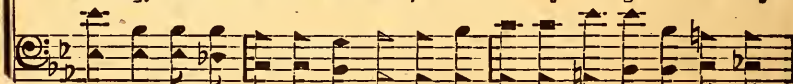
1. Ere the bless-ed Re - deem-er left His fol - low-ers here, A com-
2. To the lost give the mes-sage of a - tone-ment for sin, What-so-
3. That com-mis-sion is giv - en now to you and to me, Let us



mis-sion He gave them, that is ring-ing so clear: Go ye in - to the
 ev - er I've taught you, ev-'ry-where teach to men; Help ob-serve all things,
 bear the glad mes-sage that from sin makes men free; Tell them Je-sus is



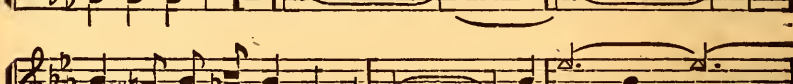
whole world, preaching all that I say, And, be-hold, I am with you to the
 tru - ly teach the gos - pel each day, If you wit-ness for me I will be
 wait - ing, all their sor - rows to share, And in mer - cy will light-en ev - 'ry



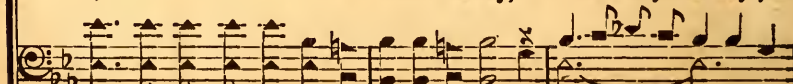
Chorus



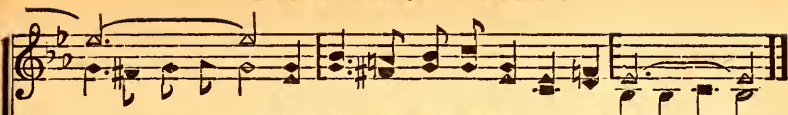
end of the way. Go ye,
 with you al - way.
 bur-den they bear. Go ye in - to all the world, preach the sav-ing word, Teach



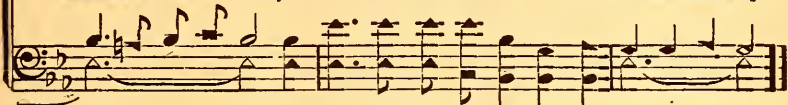
men the truth, no long-er de - lay; He'll be
 don't de - lay; I'll be with you al - ways, de -



The Great Commission



With you un - to the end of the way.
 declares the bless-ed Lord, all the way.



No. 59

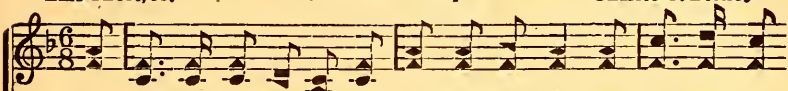
O What a Glad Time

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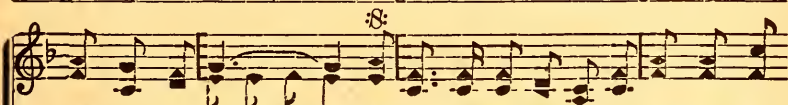
Ellis Short, Jr.

in "Star of Hope"

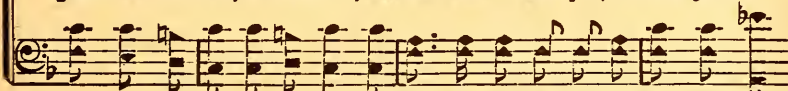
Charles C. Dickey



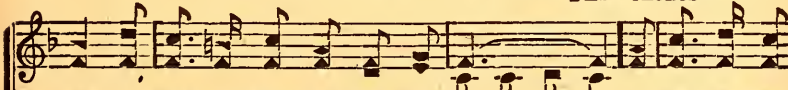
1. I'm read - y to go to that home in the sky, Just o - ver the
 2. Dear sin - ner, come to Him while still it is day, And from all your



mys - ti - cal sea, the dark sea; My Sav - ior will call me to come by and
 guilt be made free, be made free; Ask Je - sus to save you, and then you can



D. S.—With saints of all a - ges I'll sing my Lord's
 FINE CHORUS

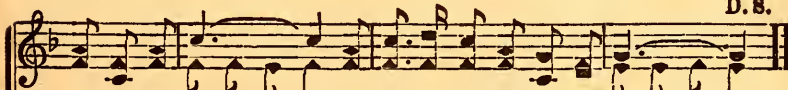


by, O what a glad time that will be. O what a glad
 say, that will be.

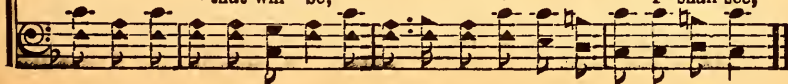


praise,

D. S.



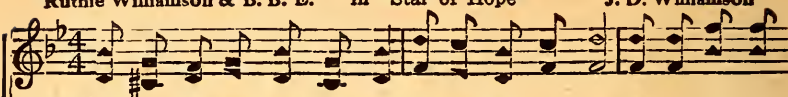
time that will be, When Je - sus my Sav - ior I see; I shall see;
 that will be,



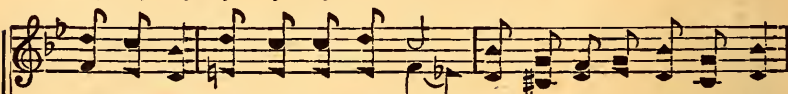
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Ruthie Williamson & B. B. E. in "Star of Hope"

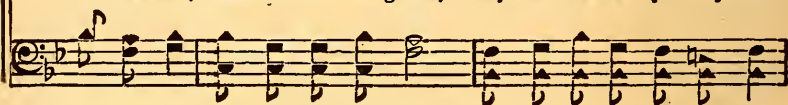
J. D. Williamson



1. Moth-er has been called a - way to her hap - py home, To the land of
2. O it fills our hearts with pain when our loved ones leave, But the Lord cares



end-less bliss, where no sor - rows come; Fol - low - ing the bless - ed Christ,
for His own, com-forts when we grieve; So, we'll trust and jour-ney on

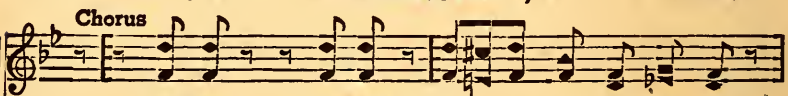


we shall meet her there, And e - ter-nal peace and joy with her ev - er share.
till He bids us come, We shall meet them all a - gain o - ver there at home.

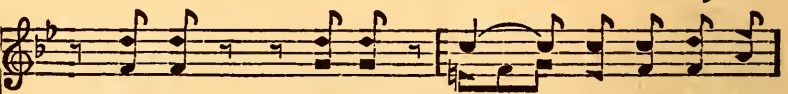
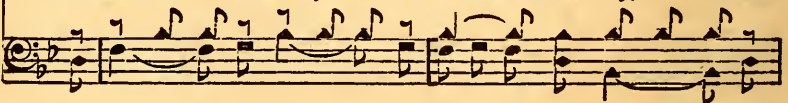


D. S.—With our loved ones we shall be, ev - er-more at home.

Chorus



How sad our hearts, lone we felt that day,
How sad our hearts, how lone we felt that day, When



When our dear Lord, love called her a - way;
our dear Lord, in love called her a - way;



In Love Called Away

D. S.

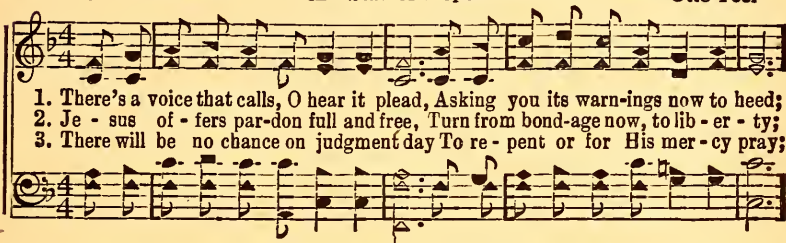


We'll wait and serve, He for us shall come,
We'll wait and serve till He for us shall come,

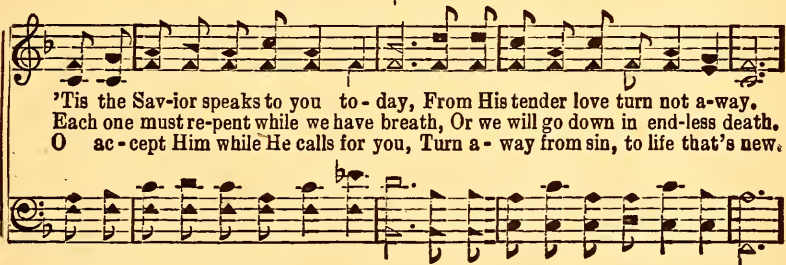
No. 61 No Chance Beyond the Grave

O. T. Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Star of Hope"

Otto Teel

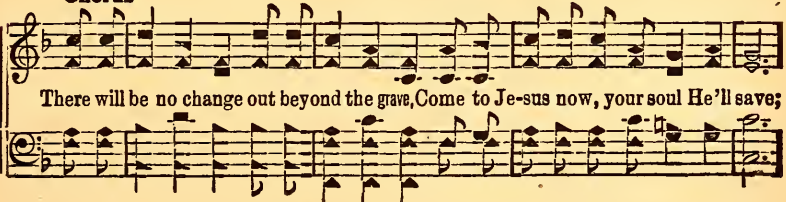


1. There's a voice that calls, O hear it plead, Asking you its warn-ings now to heed;
2. Je - sus of - fers par-don full and free, Turn from bond-age now, to lib - er - ty;
3. There will be no chance on judgment day To re - pent or for His mer - cy pray;




'Tis the Sav-ior speaks to you to - day, From His tender love turn not a-way.
Each one must re-pent while we have breath, Or we will go down in end-less death.
O ac - cept Him while He calls for you, Turn a - way from sin, to life that's new.

Chorus



There will be no change out beyond the grave, Come to Je-sus now, your soul He'll save;



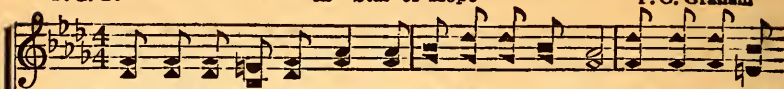
Hear the lov-ing voice, He's pleading still, Turn a-way from sin, o - bey God's will.

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

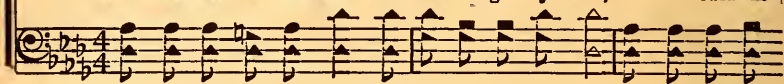
T. C. G.

in "Star of Hope"

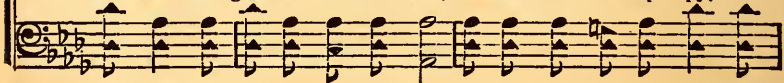
T. C. Graham



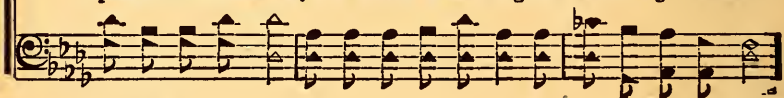
1. Bright the sun is shin - ing on heaven's golden shore, Where with Christ the
2. Here we have the shad - ows that hov - er on our way, They can nev - er
3. Je - sus has a man - sion for us in glo - ry land, Soon He'll bid us



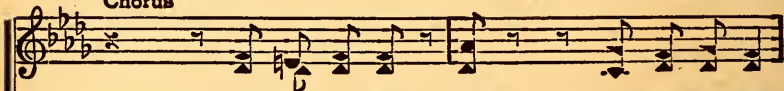
Sav - ior we'll live for ev - er - more; Not a cloud of sor - row will
 en - ter that land of per - fect day; Soon we'll see the treas - ures that
 en - ter the glad u - nit - ed band; There we'll all be hap - py, our



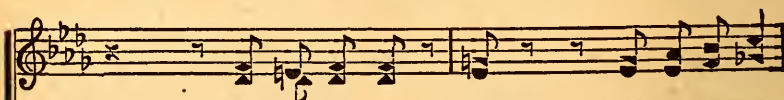
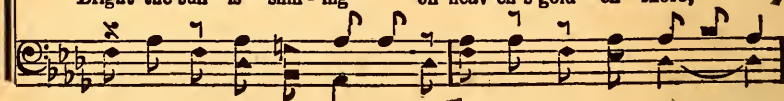
ev - er cross the skies, All is joy and glad - ness up there in par - a - dise.
 Je - sus has in store, Where the sun is shin - ing, on heav - en's gold - en shore.
 pain and trou - bles o'er, For the sun is shin - ing on heav - en's gold - en shore.



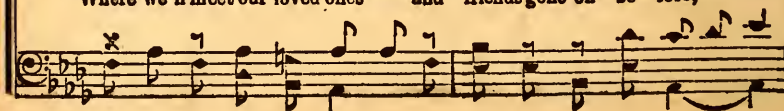
Chorus



The sun of love shines on heav - en's shore,
 Bright the sun is shin - ing on heav - en's gold - en shore,



Where we shall meet friends gone on be - fore;
 Where we'll meet our loved ones and friends gone on be - fore;



Sunshine On Heaven's Shore

When we get there, clouds will come no more,
When we reach that coun'-try, sin's clouds will come no more,

For love's sun is shin - ing on heav-en's gold - en shore.
bright shore.

No. 63

My Heavenly Home

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Lester L. Dooley in "Star of Hope" Reuel Wilson

1. My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, Some day its treas-ures I shall share;
2. When Je - sus comes to claim His own, Can He then say to you, Well done,
3. The joys of that sweet home we'll share With all whose faith is an-chored there;

FINE

Its walls are built of pur-est gold—My heav'nly home, where none grows old.
While here on earth you've faithful been, To joys e - ter - nal en - ter in.
So put your trust in Christ com-plete, Then in that home with Him we'll meet.

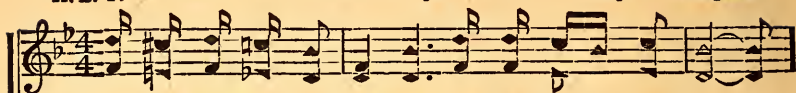
D. S.—But joy and peace and love con-trol, And prais-es thru the a - ges roll.

CHORUS

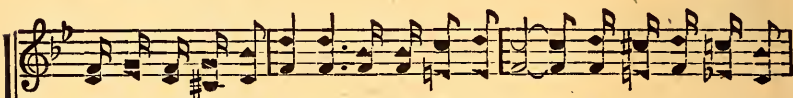
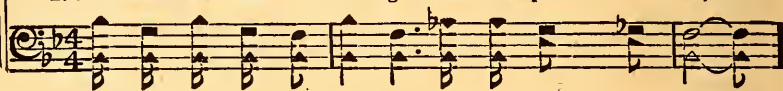
D. S.

My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, No sin nor sor - row en - ters there;

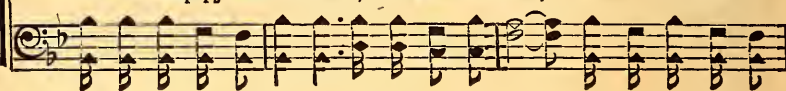
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 H. L. T. in "Star of Hope" Henry L. Thompson



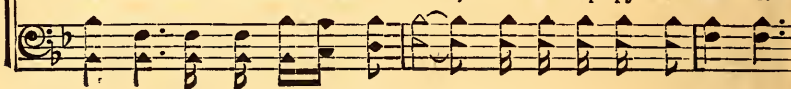
1. When the world was in 'dark-ness, Christ the Sav - ior came,
 2. I was lost and in bond-age when He spoke to me,



Died to save the lost sin-ner from his sin and shame; Now He's seat-ed in
 Now I'm hap-py each mo-moment, for He set me free; What a won-der-ful



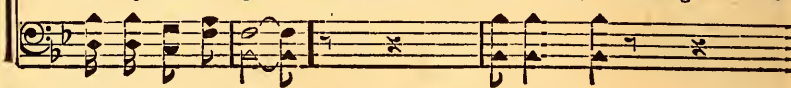
glo - ry, reign - ing on His throne, With the Fa-ther He's plead-ing
 Sav-ior! all the world should know, I am hap-py to tell it



Chorus



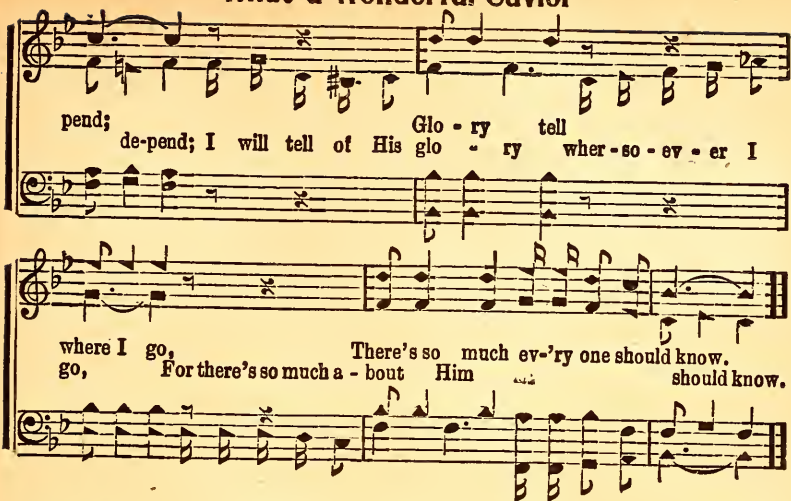
for His loved and own. Won-der - ful,
 ev - 'ry-where I go. What a won-der-ful Sav - ior, such a glo-ri-ous



tru - est friend, Sor-row here, on His love I de-
 friend, When I'm bnr-dened with sor-row,



What a Wonderful Savior



pend; de-pend; I will tell of His glo - ry tell
 wher - so - ev - er I
 where I go, There's so much ev'-ry one should know.
 go, For there's so much a - bout Him should know.

No. 65

O To Live In His Presence

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B. M. W.

in "Star of Hope"

Bonnie M. White



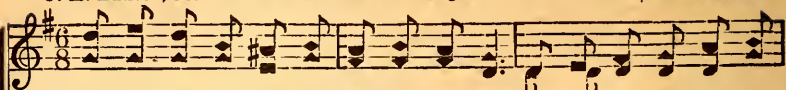
1. O to live for my Sav - ior ev - 'ry day, And be read - y when
 2. O to live in His pres - ence more and more, And to tell of His
 I am called a-way, called a - way; I am trust - ing the sin - less
 mer - cy o'er and o'er, o'er and o'er; How He came to the world, and
 One a - bove, Who re - deemed me thru ev - er - last - ing love, sav - ing love.
 for us died, Full sal - va - tion for mor - tals to pro - vide, to pro - vide.

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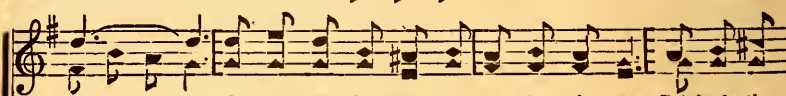
J. B. Baxter, Jr.

in "Star of Hope"

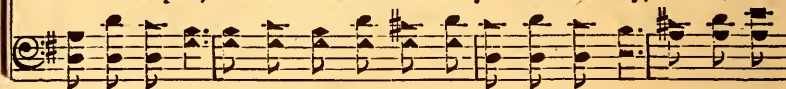
Wilbur Wilson



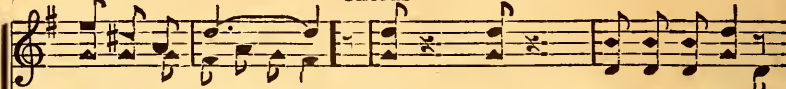
1. Oft when the shad-ows are gath - er - ing fast, Caus-ing our souls to re-
 2. Let not the sin-clouds bring fear and a - harm,
 3. Tho we meet tri-als each step of the way, be



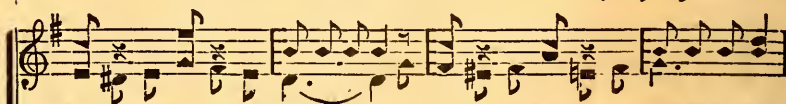
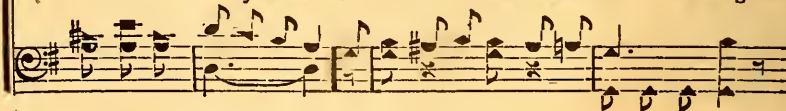
pine, O what a joy when our an-chor is cast, Bright-ly the
 We have a Sav - ior to shield us from harm,
 faint and re-pine, Hours which are darkest are just be - fore day, !



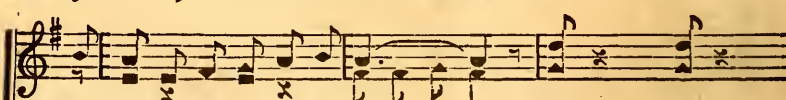
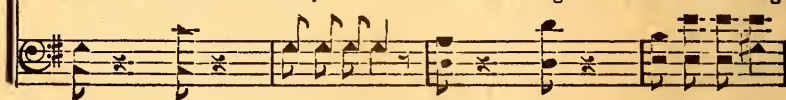
Chorus



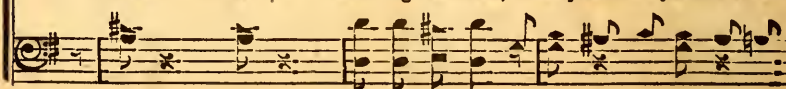
rain-bow will shine. Told a rain-bow now shines
 most clear-ly will shine. I'm told that a rain-bow is shin - ing For



All who trust in His love, Cloud with bright silver lines
 all who will trust in His love, The cloud has a bright silver lin - ing



For Je - sus is wait-ing a - bove; Why my
 Christ is wait-ing a - bove; So why should my soul e'er be



I'm Told That a Rainbow is Shining

soul ev-er pines, I've peace thru the heav-en-ly Dove; I'm told that a
pin - ing, beau-ti-ful heav-en-ly Dove;

rain-bow is shin-ing so bright For all who will trust in His love,
won-der-ful love.

No. 67 I Know My Savior Loves Me

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
S. E. in "Star of Hope" Shaw Eiland

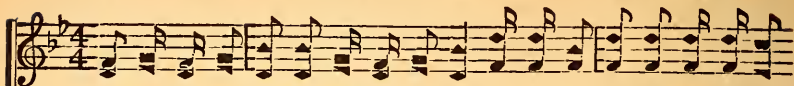
1. I re-mem-ber when in dark-ness, I once wan-dered all a-lone,
2. Now I'm on my way to heav-en, With the Sav-ior as my guide;
3. When my earth-ly friends for-sake me, And I'm feel-ing sad and blue;

Fine

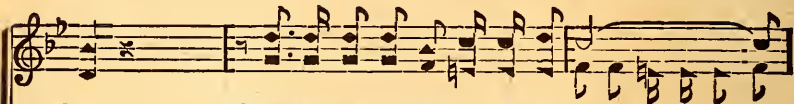
Nev-er heed-ing Christ the Sav-ior, Who did all my sins a-tone.
I will doubt nor fal-ter nev-er, Till I've crossed the great di-vide.
Thru my tears I then re-mem-ber, Christ will take me safe-ly thru.

D.S.—He will nev-er, nev-er leave me, He has been so good to me.
Chorus D.S.

O I know my Sav-ior loves me, He has been so good to me;
so good to me, and



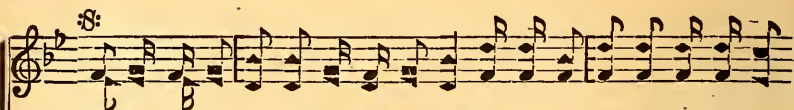
1. Our Sav-ior will come a - gain from on high, with the bright angels sweeping the
2. The wick-ed that day shall see Him ap-pear, scot-ting no more, they'll tremble with
3. The dead shall a - rise, not on-ly from graves, but from the mountains, desert and
4. That day is soon com-ing, friend, it is near, at the great judgment all must ap-



sky,
fear,
waves,
pear,

What a great day when He shall re-turn;

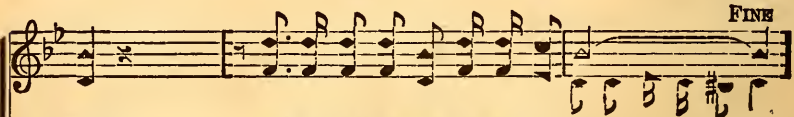
when He shall re-turn;



The righteous a - live will see the dead rise, then be caught up with them in the
They'll cry for the rocks to cov - er and hide from them the face of Him they de-
And man - y de-voured by beasts and by flames will a-rise then and an-swer their
So, come to Him now, no long-er de-lay, then you can sing and shout in that



D.S.—With all of the ran-somed meet Him, and sing, praising the mighty Sav-ior and



skies,
nied,
names,
day,

What a great day when He shall re-turn.

when Hes hall re-turn.



King,

What a Great Day

CHORUS

Soon it is com-ing, sin - ner pre-pare,
What a great day, sin-ner pre-pare,

D. S.

Then when He comes, His glo-ry you'll share;
Then when He comes, His glo-ry you'll share;

No. 69

Would You Be Ready to Go?

E. M. B.

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Pearly Gates"

E. M. Baygents

1. What if the Mas-ter should call you to-day, Would you be read-y to go?
2. Can't you re-mem-ber the words that He spoke When He said follow thou me?
3. Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va-ry's tide, Je - sus the Lord bids you come;

FINE

Live in that ci - ty with loved ones for aye, Nev-er a sor-row to know.
He was then thinking how eas - y His yoke, How sad your lost soul would be.
You may for - ev-er with Him there a-bide In that glad heav-en - ly home.

D. S.—Are you prepared now to en - ter that home Where all is glad-ness and love?

Chorus

D. S.

Would you be read-y to go with the Lord To the bright mansion a-bove?

No. 70

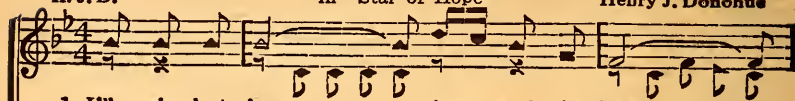
I Want My Friends to Sing For Me

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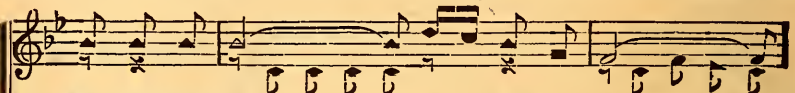
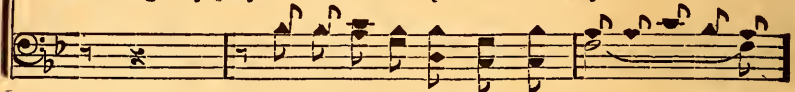
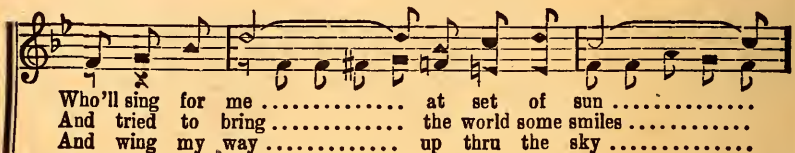
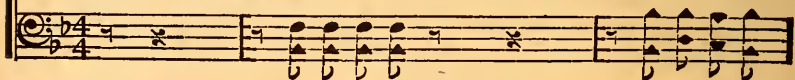
H. J. D.

in "Star of Hope"

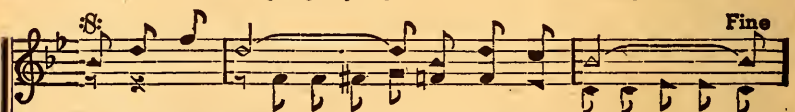
Henry J. Donohue



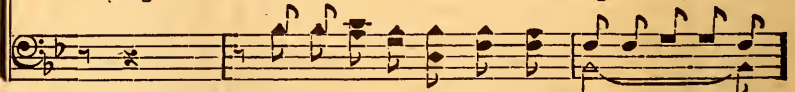
1. I'll si - lent be when work is done
 2. I've trav - eled here o'er man - y miles
 3. The time will come to say good - by



As friends draw near re - spects to pay
 By sing - ing songs both old and new
 I know my friends in love will sing

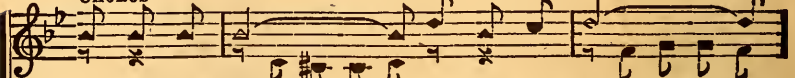


Who'll sing for me at close of day?
 I sang those songs my friends, for you
 A song for me to our dear King

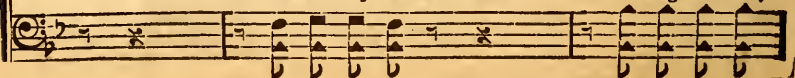


D.S.— I want my friends to sing for me

CHORUS



I want my friends to sing for me,
 I want my friends to sing for me,



I Want My Friends to Sing For Me

When I am called to cross the sea; to cross the sea;

When this life's day shall end - ed be, shall end - ed be,

D. S.

No. 71

My Crown

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
W. F. B. in "Star of Hope" W. Freeman Boatright

1. When I shall lay my bur-dens down, And cross death's chill-y sea,
2. If in that crown no stars ap-pear, While those a-round me shine,
3. When I shall reach the land di - vine, May some-one say up there,

My Lord will give to me the crown That's wait-ing there for me.
I think I'd be a - shamed to wear That star - less crown of mine.
Dear friend, I am one star that shines With-in the crown you wear.

FINE

D.S.—That in my crown some stars may be, When dawns the crown-ing day.

CHORUS

D. S.

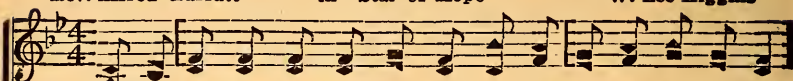
Lord, help me lead lost souls to Thee, While here on earth I stay,

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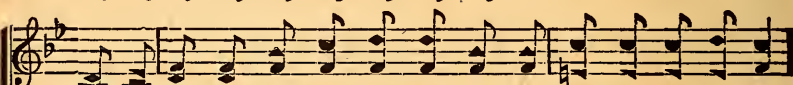
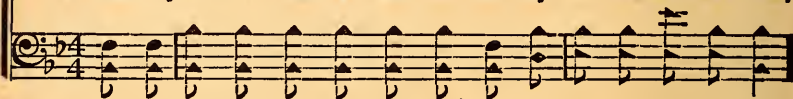
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Star of Hope"

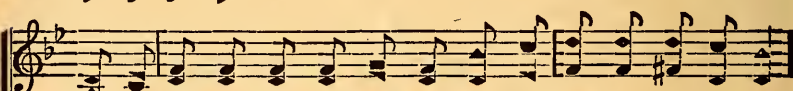
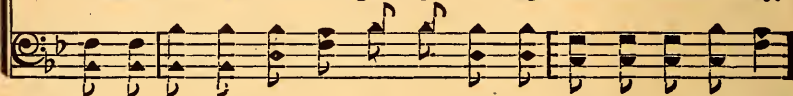
W. Lee Higgins



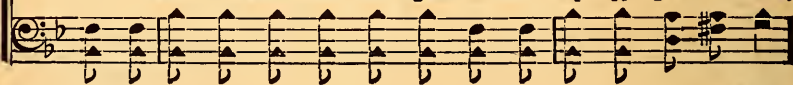
1. On life's steep and lone - ly path - way, I have found a faith - ful guide,
2. In the day of des - o - la - tion when the path is dark and drear,
3. When the clouds hang low and heav - y and when dan - gers fierce ap - pall,
4. When my work at last is end - ed and my life on earth is o'er,



While I fol - low in His foot - steps, I can nev - er go a - stray;
 He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, in the dark and lone - ly day;
 There is noth - ing to a - larm me for He is my hope and stay;
 I shall find a crown of glo - ry wait - ing in the realms of day;

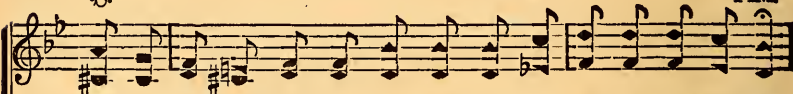


In the sun - shine or the shad - ow, in His mer - cy I con - fide,
 In the time of grief and trou - ble I will nev - er, nev - er fear,
 While I trust His lov - ing kind - ness He will nev - er let me fall,
 Till I walk with saints and an - gels on that hap - py gold - en shore,



S:

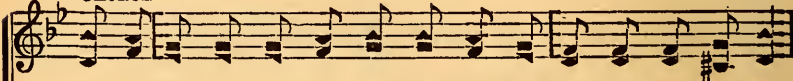
FINE



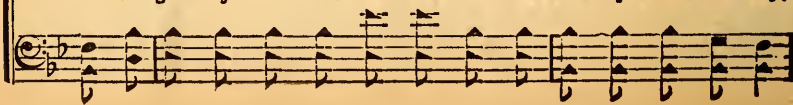
I will glad - ly fol - low Je - sus for He sure - ly knows the way.



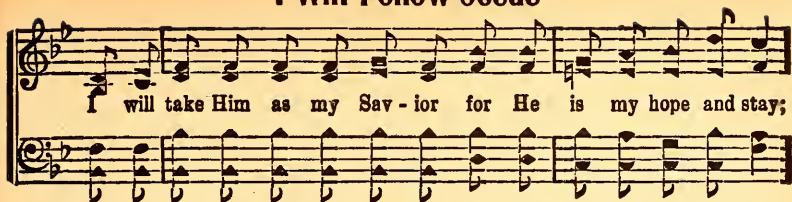
CHORUS



I will glad - ly fol - low Je - sus for He sure - ly knows the way,



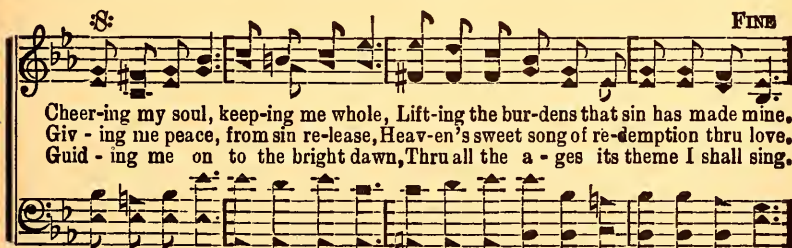
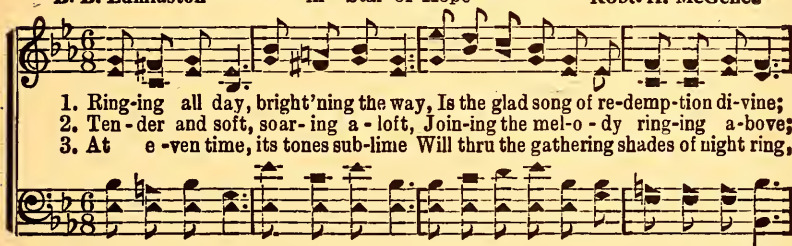
I Will Follow Jesus



No. 73

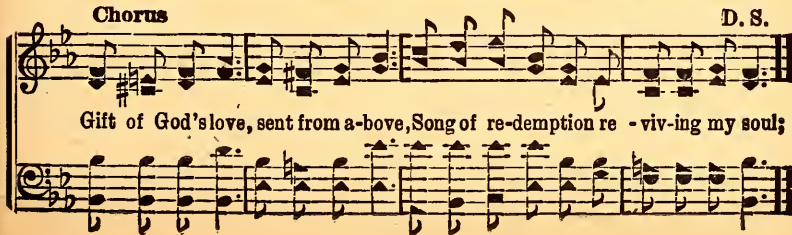
Song of Redemption

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B. B. Edmiaston in "Star of Hope" Robt. H. McGehee



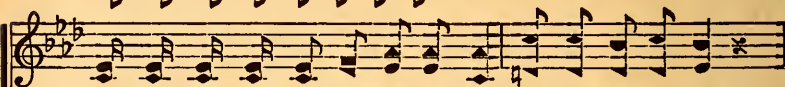
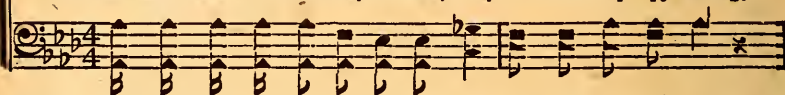
D.S.—By the great throne, in di-vine tone, Its theme I'll sing while the a-ges shall roll.

Chorus





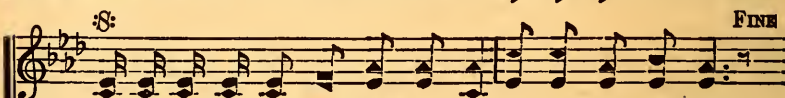
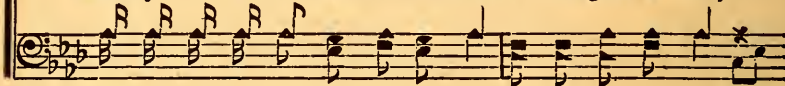
1. There will be a hap - py ju - bi - lee when we all get home,
2. Hal - le - lu - jahs will be ring - ing there, in that end - less day,
3. We shall see our fa - thers, mothers, too, in that hap - py throng,



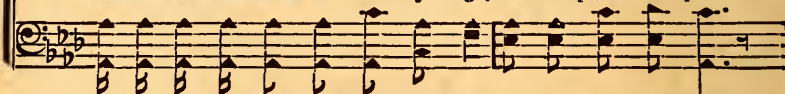
Where the bro - ken ties u - nite a - gain, 'neath the star - ry dome;
We shall be to - geth - er ev - er - more, no good - bys to say;
Broth - ers and our sis - ters will be there, sing - ing love's sweet song;



Ev - 'ry - bod - y sing - ing praise to Christ, won - drous shouts pro - long,
Sin and death can nev - er come to us on that gold - en strand,
Man - y lit - le chil - dren we'll em - brace who have gone be - fore,

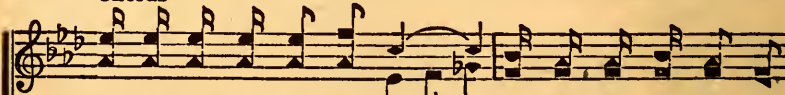


O I want to go there, yes, I do, to that land of song.
For the one who con - quered ev - 'ry foe rules in that fair land.
Gath - ered with the saints of ev - 'ry age, we'll His praise out - pour.

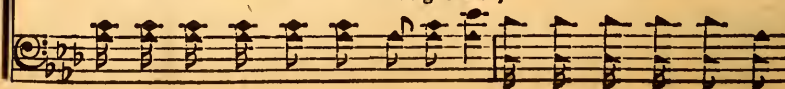


D.S.—It will be a great home - com - ing day in the glo - ry land.

Chorus



O - ver in the glo - ry land, we shall join the blood - washed
bright land,



In the Glory Land

band, Sing-ing with the mil-lions gone be-fore, at the Lord's right hand;
great band,

We'll for-get the pain and woe, that we suf-fered here be-low,
all woe, be-low,

D. S.

No. 75 He Walks With Me Each Day

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Star of Hope" S. L. Wallace

1. I have a Sav - ior by my side, He walks with me each day;
2. A - long the road to glo - ry land,
3. Tho rough the path and long and steep, pass-ing day;

No fear have I for He's my guide, He walks with me each day.
It is so sweet to hold His hand,
A faith - ful vig - il He will keep, pass-ing day.

D. S.—Thru weal or woe, He's mine I know,
Chorus D. S.

He walks with me each day, And bright-er grows the way;
pass - ing day, nar-row way;

No. 76

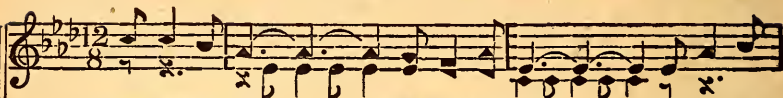
What a Happy Day

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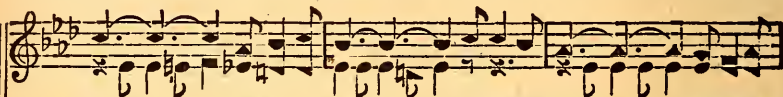
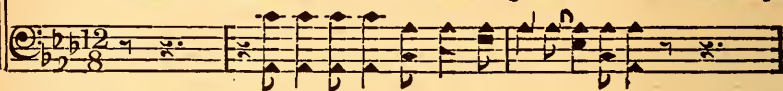
W. A. W.

in "Star of Hope"

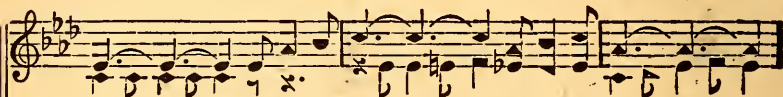
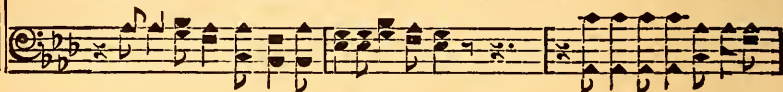
W. A. Webb



1. When I shall leave this troubled world And go to
 2. I'll meet the friends who're wait-ing there And friendshipe



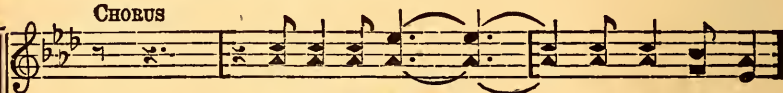
realms be-yond the sky I'll dwell with Christ my bless-ed
 sweet we shall re-new Our troubles all for - ev-er



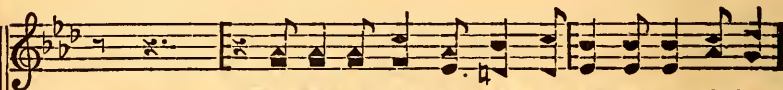
Lord Where peace and joy can nev-er die
 gone We shall re-joice the a-ges thru



CHORUS



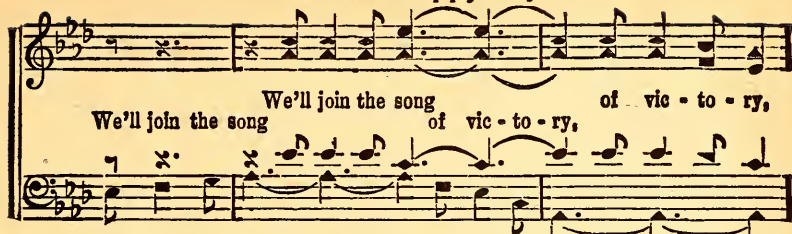
O what a hap O what a hap py day 'twill be,
 O what a hap py day 'twill be,



When we shall meet on heav-en's shore, on heav-en's shores;
 When we shall meet



What a Happy Day



We'll join the song of vic - to - ry,
We'll join the song of vic - to - ry,



And praise the Lord for ev - er - more.
And praise the Lord for ev - er - more.

No. 77

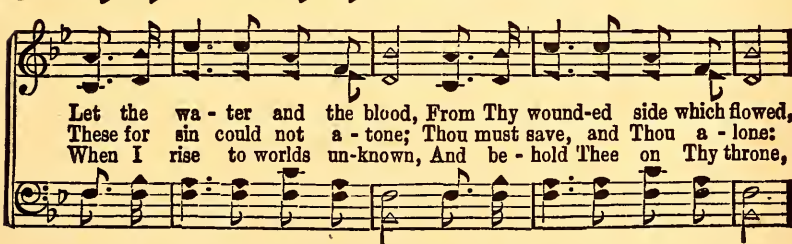
Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

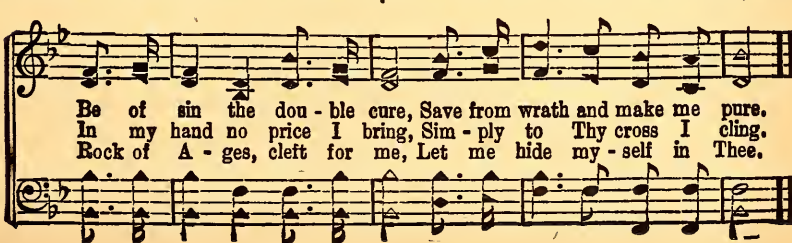
Thomas Hastings



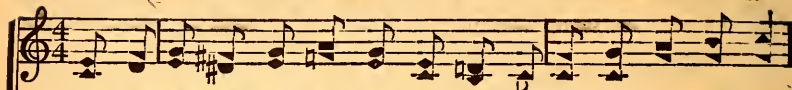
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



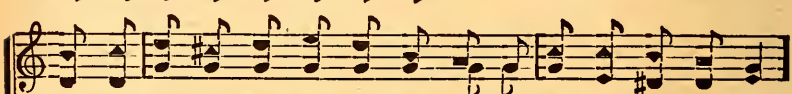
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



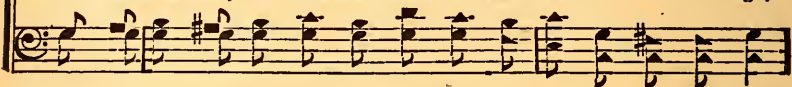
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



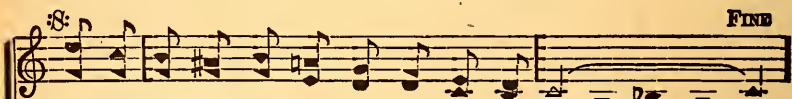
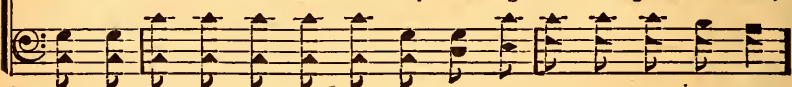
1. When we reach the land of beau - ty, where the streets are paved with gold,
 2. There will be no sep - a - ra - tion, not a tear to dim the eye,



There will be e - ter - nal sun - shine, in the Bi - ble we are told;
 No more sick - ness, no more heart - aches in that bliss - ful home on high;

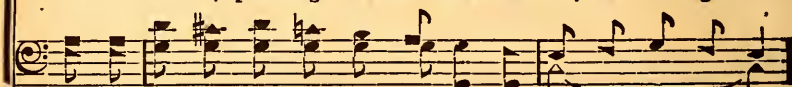


We shall be with friends and loved ones, what a gath - ring that will be,
 Count not time nor toil nor trou - ble, work - ing for the great re - ward,



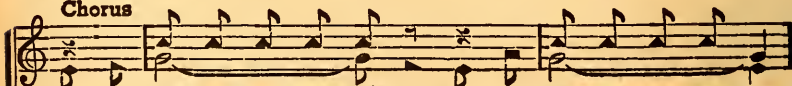
FIN

Sing - ing hap - py prais - es thru e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty.
 Life for - ev - er, prais - ing Je - sus Christ the Lord, the lov - ing Lord.



D.S.—Let us do our best in serv - ing Him each day, yes, ev - 'ry day.

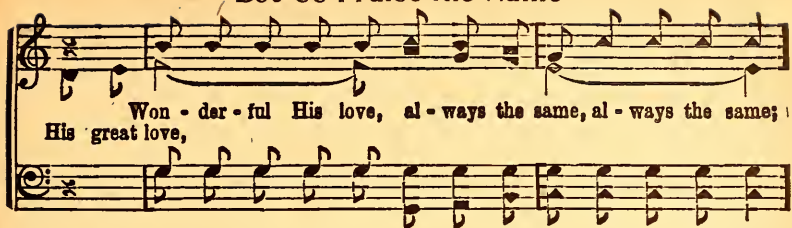
Chorus



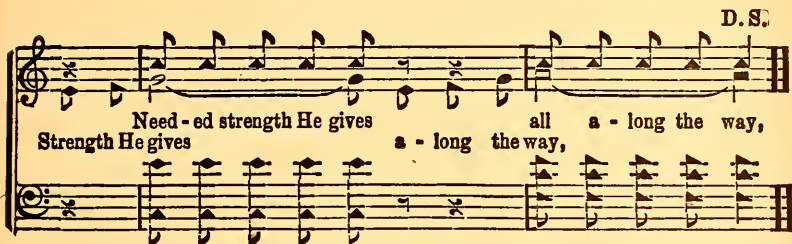
Let us sing His praise, praise His ho - ly name,
 Let us praise His ho - ly name,



Let Us Praise His Name



Won - der - ful His love, al - ways the same, al - ways the same;
His great love,

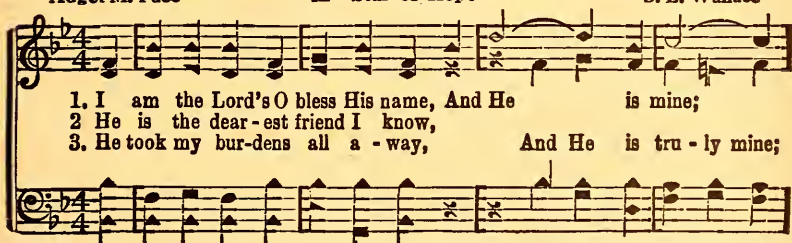


D.S.
Need - ed strength He gives all a - long the way,
Strength He gives a - long the way,

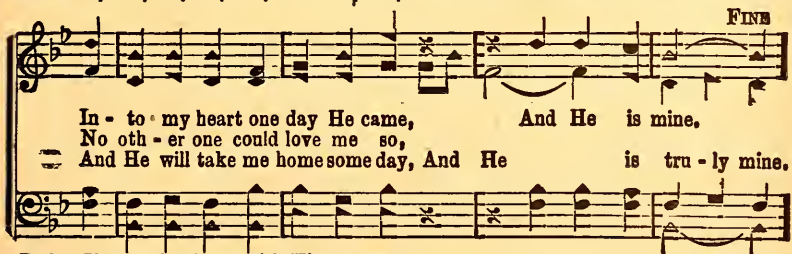
No. 79

He Is Mine

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Adger M. Pace in "Star of Hope" S. L. Wallace

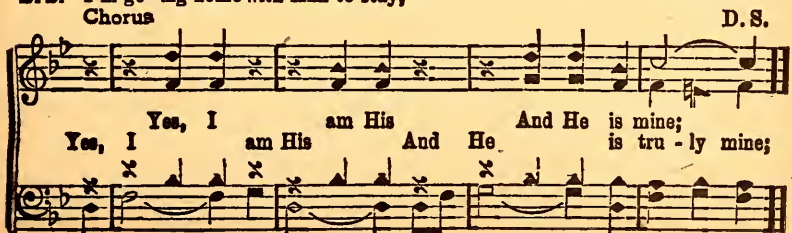


1. I am the Lord's O bless His name, And He is mine;
2 He is the dear - est friend I know,
3. He took my bur - dens all a - way, And He is tru - ly mine;



FIN
In - to my heart one day He came, And He is mine.
No oth - er one could love me so,
And He will take me homesome day, And He is tru - ly mine.

D.S.—I'm go - ing home with Him to stay,
Chorus



D.S.
Yes, I Yes, I am His And He is mine;
Yes, I am His And He is tru - ly mine;

1. When the Lord de-scends from heav-en and ap-pears up in the air,
2. I can al-most hear the shout-ing when in glo-ry He ap-pears,
3. All His chil-dren, dead or liv-ing, will be-hold Him when He comes,

To call His bride

from earth a-way;

We shall
He will
What a

To call His bride

ride on clouds of glo-ry to that home so bright and fair, I know 'twill
ban-ish all our sor-row and will free us from our tears,
won-drous shout of vic-t'ry as we fly to our new home,

Chorus

be

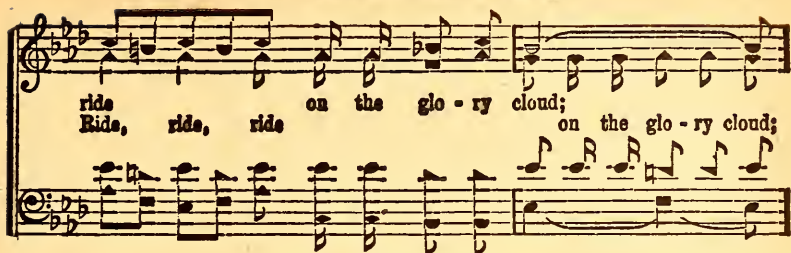
I know 'twill be

a glo-ri-ous day.

I'm gon-na take a

ride on the glo-ry cloud, I'm gon-na take a
Ride, ride, ride on the glo-ry cloud,

I'm Gonna Take a Ride



ride on the glo-ry cloud;
Ride, ride, ride on the glo-ry cloud;



When the Sav-ior comes from a - bove, call-ing to the bright land of love,



I'm gon-natake a ride on the glo-ry cloud.
Ride, ride, ride on the glo-ry cloud.

No. 81

Keep Me, Lord

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
S. J. M. in "Joyful Songs" Sanford J. Massengale



1. Keep me, Lord, I hum-bly pray, Walk with me from day to day;
2. When in sor-row I must go Thru this sin-ful world be-low,
3. Lead me, Lord, both night and day, Keep me in the nar-row way;



Help me, Lord, to do Thy will, That I may my mis-sion fill.
Lead me gen-tly by the hand, Help me, Lord, to firm-ly stand.
May I yield at Thy command, Lift me from the sinking sand.

No. 82

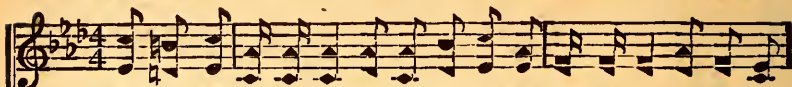
They Had To Wander

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

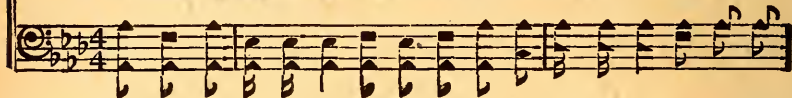
J. L. S.

in "Star of Hope"

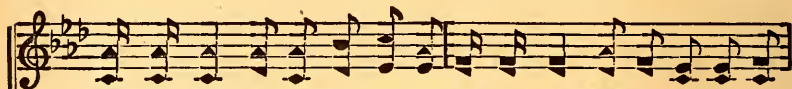
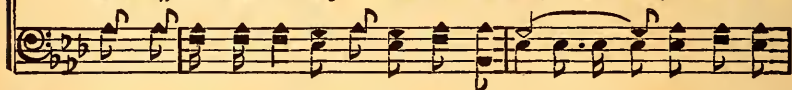
John L. Shrader



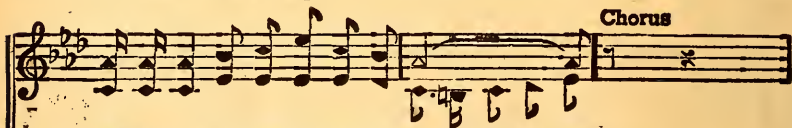
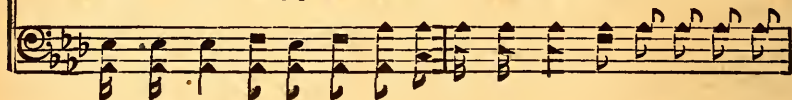
1. Old Mo-ses led the chil-dren for-ward, as the might-y Lord com-mand-ed,
2. We must be care-ful as we trav-el thru this drear-y land of sor-row,



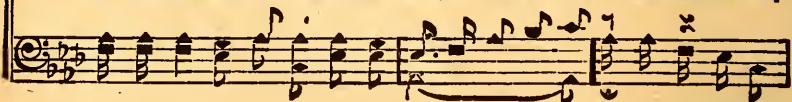
But a-cross the Jor-dan stream he could not go, could not go; He on-ly
Look-ing for that coun-try on the oth-er side, oth-er side; If we would



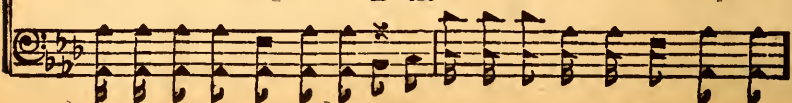
looked be-yond, to Ca-naan, and his la-bor here was end-ed, For God
en-ter in to joys e-ter-nal, on the bright to-mor-row, We must



took him out of this old world of woe, of sin and woe.
in the bless-ed Sav-ior's love a-bide, in love a-bide. O the chil-dren of;



Is-ra-el had to wan-der, wil-der-ness sad-ly did squan-der
in the



They Had To Wander

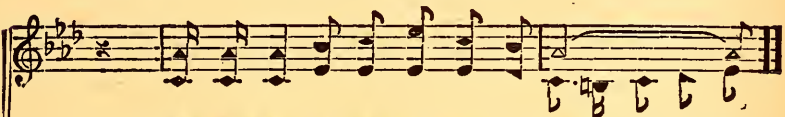


Years, be - fore they crossed the roll - ing tide, roll-ing tide;

For-ty



But the Lord once more told them to cross o-ver, and He would up-hold them,



And in Ca-naan's land in peace they should a-bide.

they should a-bide.



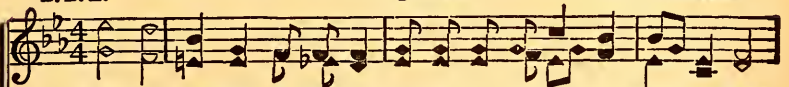
No. 83

Dreaming

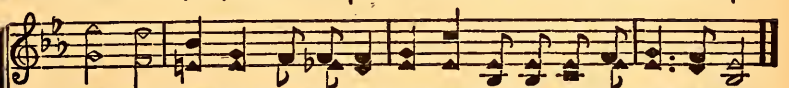
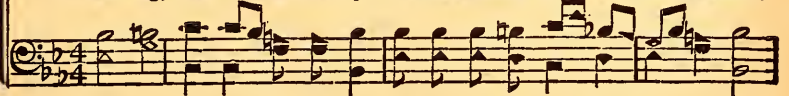
B. B. E.

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Living Grace"

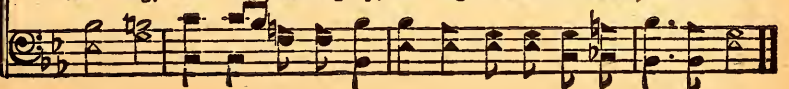
B. B. Edmiston



1. Dreaming, dreaming si - lent-ly, Dreaming in the twi - light's pur - ple glow;
2. Drift-ing, drift-ing qui - et - ly, Drift-ing down the stream of mem - o - ry;
3. Call - ing, call - ing ten - der-ly, Voic-es sweet-ly ech - o long years thru;



Dreaming, dream-ing peace-ful - ly, Dreaming, dreaming of the long a - go.
Drift - ing, drift-ing rest - ful - ly, Drift-ing in - to ports long closed to me.
Call - ing, call - ing plead-ing - ly, Call - ing to the land where dreams come true.



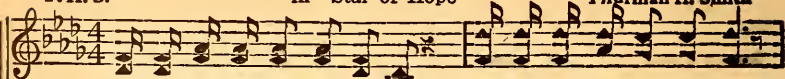
No. 84

I Want My Honeymoon With Jesus

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Star of Hope"

T. H. S.

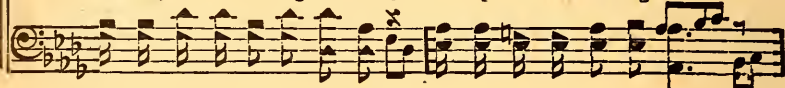
Thurman H. Smith



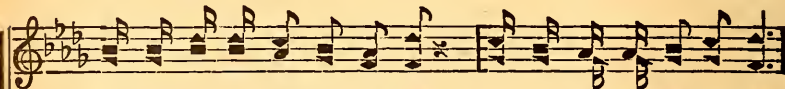
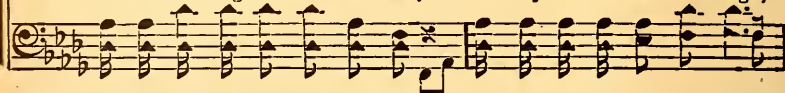
1. Man-y peo-ple take va-ca-tions to the mountains or the sea,
 2. Man-y peo-ple live for pleasures, try-ing to es-cape all care,
 3. Man-y try to serve the Sav-ior, hold-ing to the nail-scarred hands;



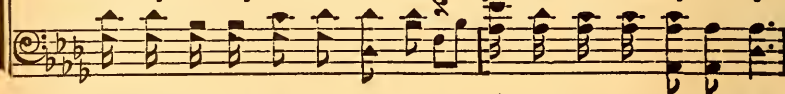
Oth-ers, toil-ing on plan-ta-tions seem their bur-dens nev-er flee;
 Oth-ers try to lay up treas-ures, with the need-y nev-er share;
 Oth-ers, nev-er do-ing fa-vors, build up-on the sink-ing sand.



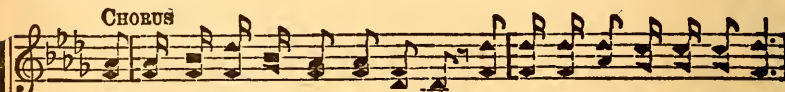
As I go a-long life's high-way, man-y seem to pass me by,
 Let us keep the pray'r wheel turning, point-ing to the home on high,
 I am wait-ing for the sun-set, lone-ly as the winds that sigh,



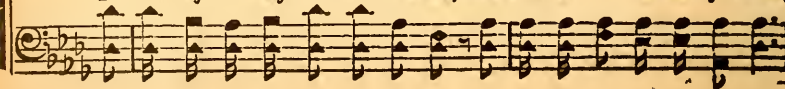
But I'll hon-ey-moon with Je-sus, far be-yond the star-ry sky.
 Then we'll hon-ey-moon with Je-sus, where the soul can nev-er die.
 For my hon-ey-moon with Je-sus, yon-der in the by and by.



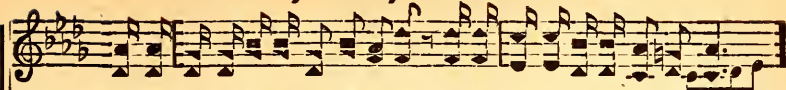
CHORUS



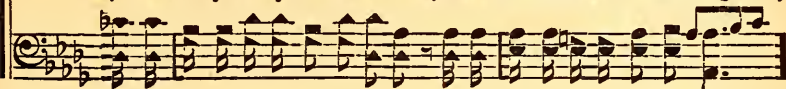
I want my hon-ey-moon with Je-sus, where ros-es e-ter-nal-ly bloom,



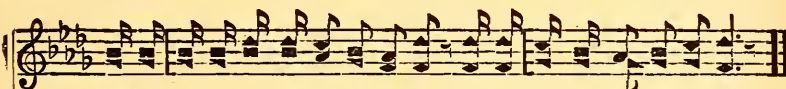
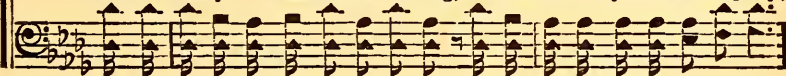
I Want My Honeymoon With Jesus



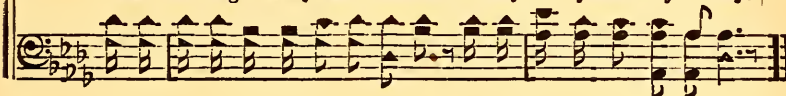
Yes, I want my hon-ey-moon with Je-sus, of the church He is the one Bridegroom;



From this hon-ey-moon there's no re-turn-ing, we'll re-main be-yond the starry sky;



I am mak-ing now my res-er-va-tion for my hon-ey-moon by and by.

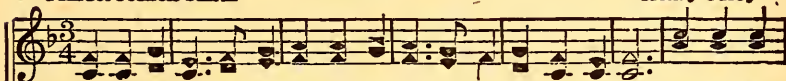


No. 85

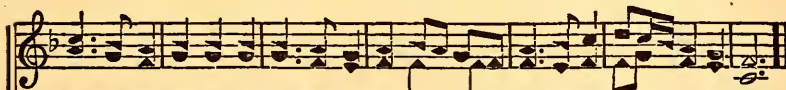
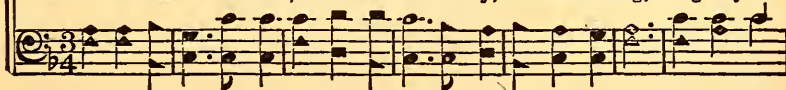
America

Samuel Francis Smith

Henry Carey



1. My coun-try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fa-thers' God to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let free-dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, Let sound prolong.
land be bright With free-dom's ho-ly light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.



No. 86

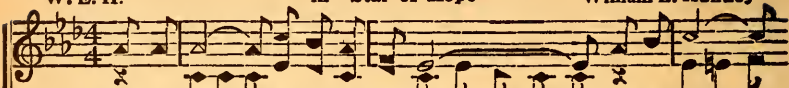
I Know My Lord Will Lead Me

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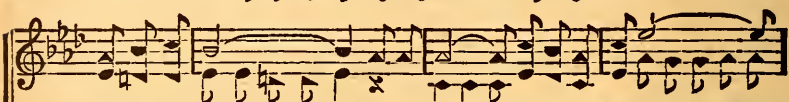
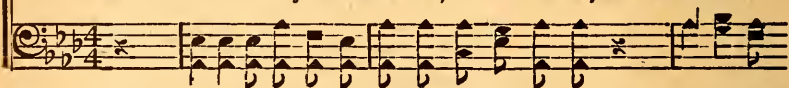
W. E. H.

in "Star of Hope"

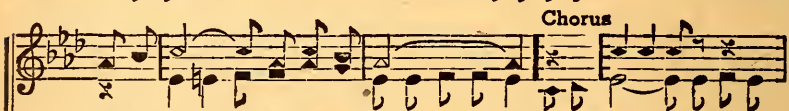
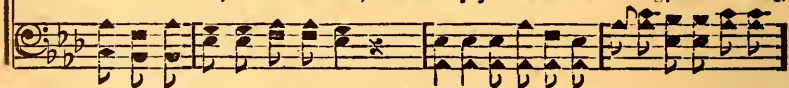
William E. Huntley



1. As I trav - el on life's jour-ney, on life's journey, Trusting Je -
2. When my last . . . fare-well is spo-ken, I have spo-ken, And I leave
3. When I reach . . . my home e-ter-nal, home e-ter-nal, And its beau -

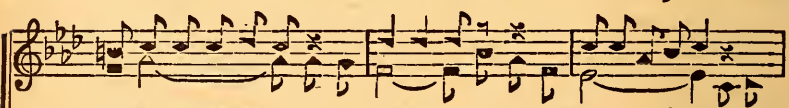
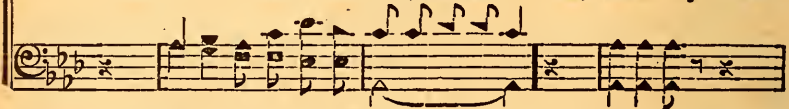


us all the way, yes, all the way, I am sure . . that He will lead me, He will lead me,
the ones I love, the ones I love, I ex-pect . . the Lord will meet me, He will meet me,
ties I be-hold, I shall be-hold, Peace and joy . . I know is waiting, for me wait-ing;

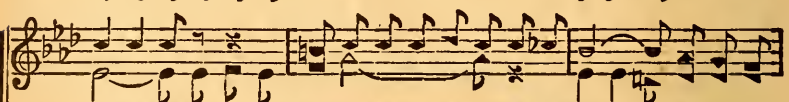
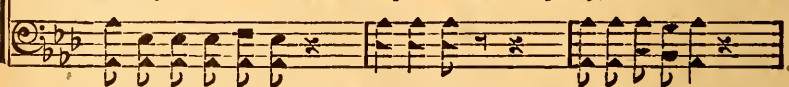


Chorus

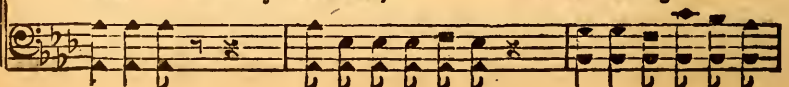
On-ward to e - ter-nal day, e-ter-nal day. Yes, I know
At the heav'n - ly port a-bove, the port above.
O the half has not been told, has not been told. Yes, I know my Lord will



my dear Lord will lead me, He will keep, keep me ev-'ry day;
lead me, He will keep me ev-'ry day; O how



O how sweet to complete-ly trust Him, All a-long the toilsome
sweet to ful-ly trust Him, All a-long



I Know My Lord Will Lead Me

way; So what-e'er here may be my portion,
the toilsome way; So, what-e'er may be my por-tion, In this

In this world, meet-ing sin and woe, Where He calls for me to
world of sin and woe, Where He calls

serve Him, Trusting Him, I'll glad-ly go.
la - bor for Him, Trusting Him I'll glad-ly go.

No. 87

Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. B. O.

in "Golden Key"

J. B. Coats

1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac-cord;
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

CHO.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref-uge for my soul?

D.C. for Chorus

Striv-ing a-lone to face temp-ta-tions sore,
But when my soul needs manna from a-bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,

Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Pearly Gates"

V. O. Fossett

1. Tho' stor-mas of doubt a-round me gath-er as I tread life's way,
 2. I meet temp-ta-tions as I trav-el thru this world of woe,
 3. Tho' sick-ness comes my life to sad-den, bur-dens bend me low,

I have a Friend who loves and cares for me;

you and me;

I
When
I

ask His aid a-long the jour-ney, hum-bly to Him pray,
 strength is al-most gone I sim-ply to my Sav-ior go,
 know He notes the spar-row fall-ing, faith be-gins to grow,

He helps me safe-ly cross life's Gal-i-lee.

dark Gal-i-lee.

Chorus

I am walk-ing on the wa-ters of life's Gal-i-lee,
 I'm walk-ing on the wa-ters of life's Gal-i-lee,

Life's Galilee

I am trust-ing in the promise that Christ gave to me;
I'm trusting in the prom-ise that Christ gave to me;

Yes, I know He walks beside me, storms before Him flee,
I know He walks beside me, storms before Him flee,

While walking on the wa-ters of life's Gal-i-lee.
While I'm walking on the wa-ters of life's Gal-i-lee.

No. 89

Bless His Holy Name

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Pearly Gates"

Anon

V. O. Fossett

1. O bless His ho - ly name, His grace to all pro-claim; Let
2. He par - dons all my sins, Pro - longs my fee - ble breath; He
3. Then bless His ho - ly name, His grace has made me whole; His

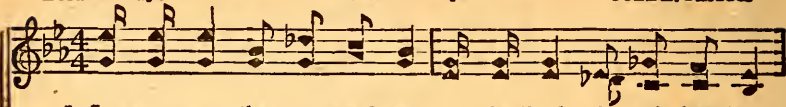
all that is with - in me join To bless His ho - ly name.
heal - eth my in - firm - i - ties And ran - soms me from death.
lov - ing kind - ness crowns my days, O bless the Lord my soul.

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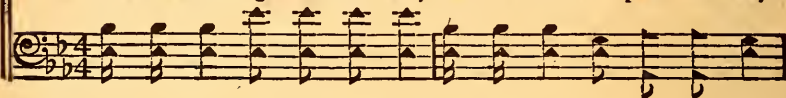
Lora K. Mayes

in "Star of Hope"

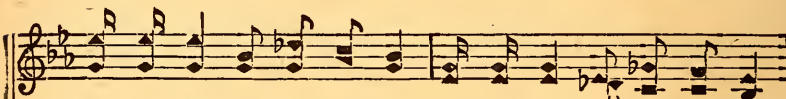
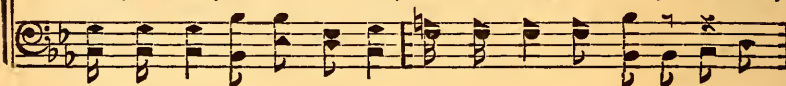
John L. Shrader



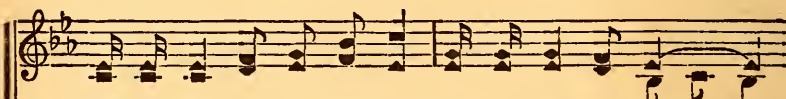
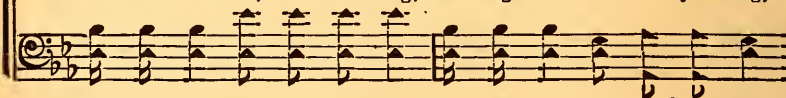
1. I am on the up-ward way, to the land of end-less day,
2. Since He spoke sweet peace to me, I am hap-py as can be,
3. Loved ones wait-ing for me there, where there comes no pain nor care,



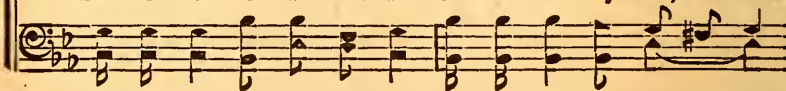
Christ the Lord is lead-ing me to that home a-bove, in heav-en;
 And tho Sa-tan tries to snare, I will fear no harm, with Je-sus;
 Soon, I know, will wel-come me, nev-er more to roam, in sor-row;



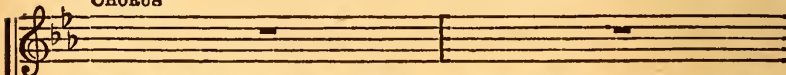
All my cares I'll leave be-hind, sweet-est joy up there I'll find,
 Loud the an-gry bil-lows roll, threat'ning to en-gulf my soul,
 With our Sav-ior, Lord and King, mak-ing hal-le-lu-jahs ring,



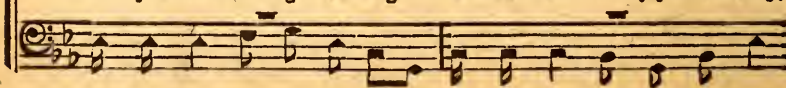
When I join the hap-py throng sing-ing of His love, great love.
 But I'm cling-ing to the Rock, safe from all a-larm, a-larm.
 Safe for-ev-er we shall be in our heav-'nly home, sweet home.



CHORUS



Won't you come and go a-long to the land of joy and song.



Won't You Come And Go Along?

Soon we'll hear the home bells ring o - ver on that shore; e - ter-nal;

Man - y friends are wait-ing there, free from ev - 'ry pain and care,

Come a - long, let's join that band when this life is o'er. is o'er.

No. 91

Jesus

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. B. Baxter, Jr. in "Zion's Call" W. W. Combs

1. Je-sus came from His home a-bove, Born by shame, proved His matchless love,
2. Je-sus bro't hope to dy-ing men, Bat-tles fought with the hordes of sin;
3. Je-sus gave ev - er-last-ing life, Burst the grave, left this world of strife;

Took my place on dark Cal-va-ry, Thru His grace, set this cap-tive free.
Great-er love never has been shown, From a-bove God has been made known.
At the throne with the Father pleads For His own dai - ly in-ter-cedes.

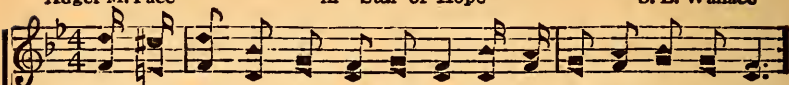
Dedicated to Church of God, Tampa, Fla.

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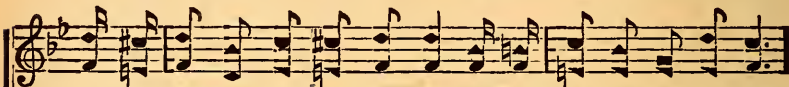
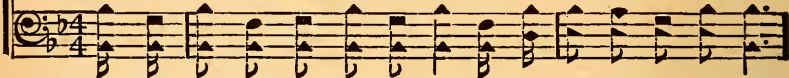
Adger M. Pace

in "Star of Hope"

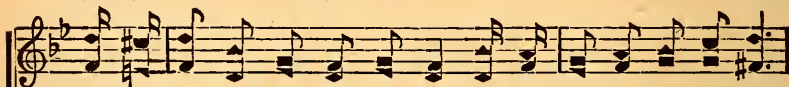
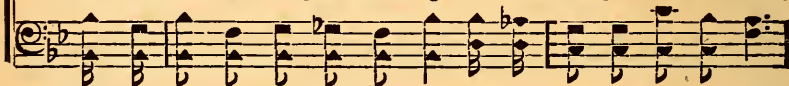
S. L. Wallace



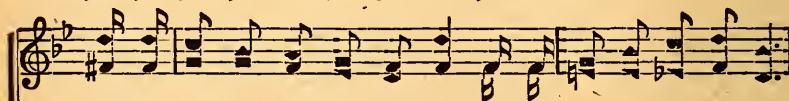
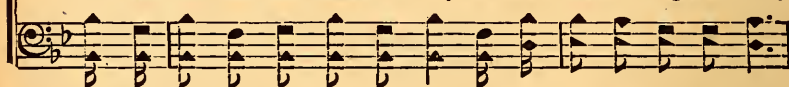
1. When the way is rough be - fore you and the road seems ver - y long,
2. When your heart is grow - ing wea - ry and your load is hard to bear,
3. When the eve - ning time is near - ing and the sun is sink - ing low,



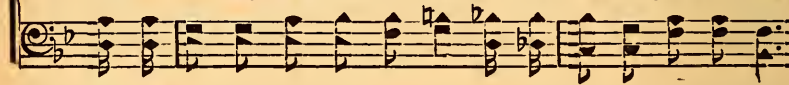
When the clouds hang heav - y o'er you and you've al - most lost your song;
 When your days are dark and drear - y and the world seems not to care;
 When it seems a call you're hear - ing from the ones you used to know;



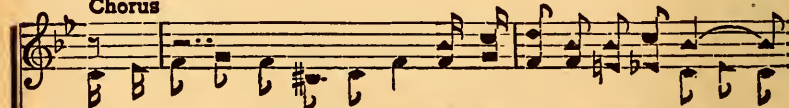
Look to Je - sus O my broth - er, tell Him all a - bout your grief,
 Look a - way to Christ the Sav - ior, tell Him of your tri - als sore,
 Look a - bove the dark - ness broth - er, to the Christ who reigns a - bove,



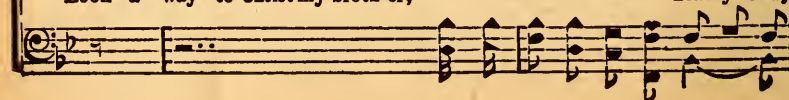
In this world there's not an - oth - er who can give your heart re - lief.
 And to you He'll share His fa - vor till your jour - ney here is o'er.
 For the call may be from moth - er in the courts of peace and love.



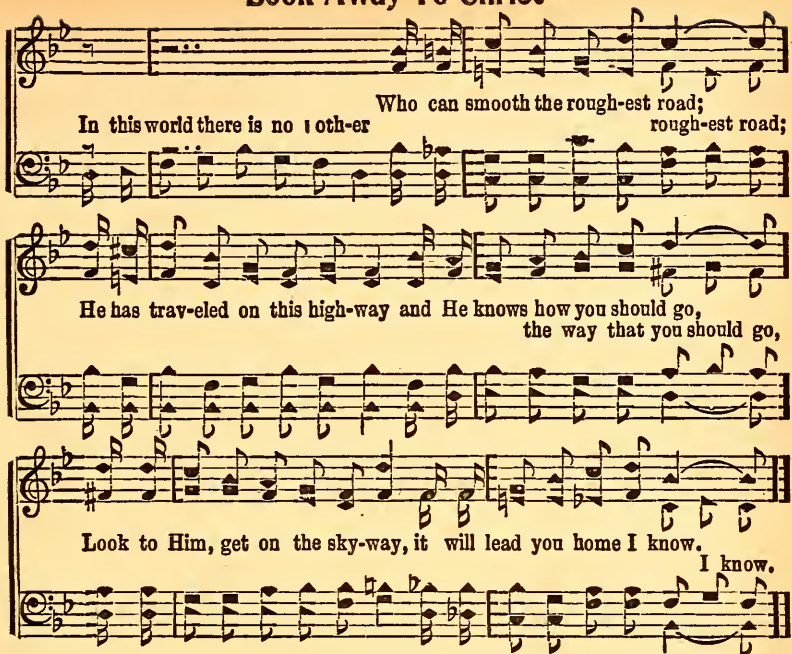
Chorus



Look a - way to Christ my broth - er, He will lift your heav - y load,
 heavy load,



Look Away To Christ



Who can smoothe the rough-est road;
rough-est road;

In this world there is no other

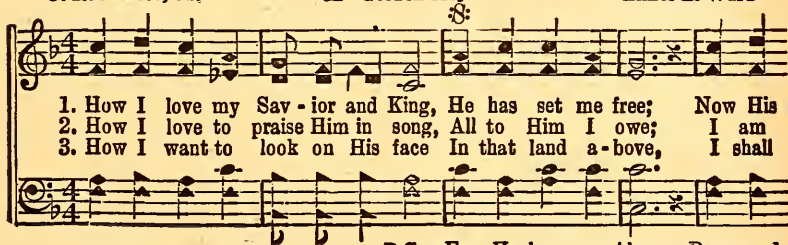
He has trav-eled on this high-way and He knows how you should go,
the way that you should go,

Look to Him, get on the sky-way, it will lead you home I know.
I know.

No. 93

How I Love Him

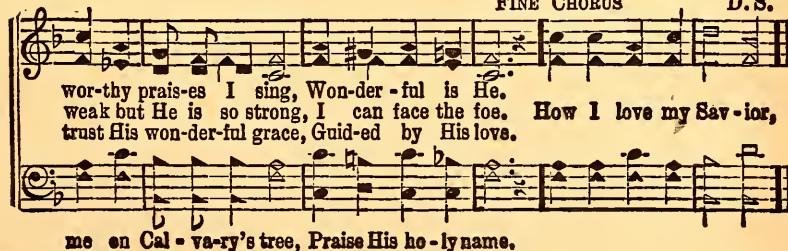
Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Golden Key" Elmer L. Ward



1. How I love my Sav - ior and King, He has set me free; Now His
2. How I love to praise Him in song, All to Him I owe; I am
3. How I want to look on His face In that land a - bove, I shall

D.S.—For He bore my blame, Ransomed

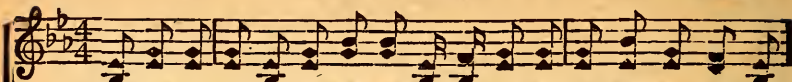
FINE CHORUS D.S.



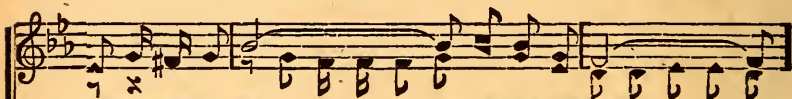
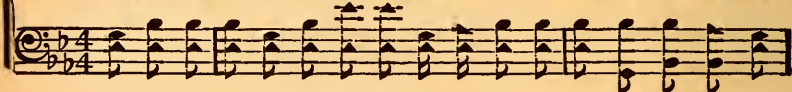
wor - thy prais - es I sing, Won - der - ful is He.
weak but He is so strong, I can face the foe. How I love my Sav - ior,
trust His won - der - ful grace, Guid - ed by His love.

me on Cal - va - ry's tree, Praise His ho - ly name.

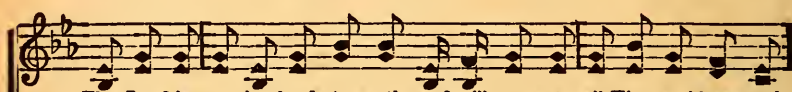
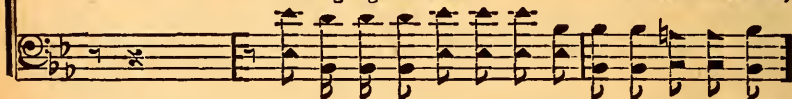
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 L. O. W. in "Star of Hope" L. O. Womack



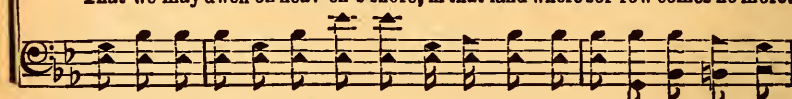
1. Soon this old world will pass a-way, and the works of man will all de-cay,
2. The call is ring-ing loud and clear, hasten now the time is draw-ing near,
3. It may be noon or mid-night black, but the Lord is sure - ly com-ing back,



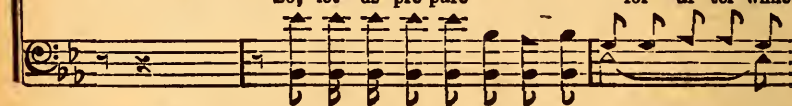
I'm long-ing to see the Sav-ior's smile;
 I'm long-ing to see the Sav-ior's smile;



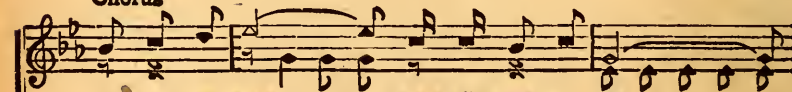
The Lord is com-ing back to earth, and will prove to all His matchless worth;
 O broth-er, do not hes - i - tate, just an - oth - er day may be too late,
 That we may dwell on heav-en's shore, in that land where sor-row comes no more.



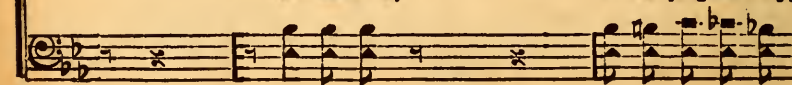
So, let us pre-pare for af-ter while.
 So, let us pre-pare for af-ter while.



Chorus



O af - ter while, there will come a day,
 Af - ter while, fi - nal judgment day,



Prepare For After While

It will be too late to kneel and pray;
 It will be too late to kneel and pray;
 While trav-el-ing down life's wea-ry mile,
 While trav-el-ing down thru life's wea-ry mile,
 O let us pre-pare for af-ter while.
 O let us pre-pare for af-ter while.

No. 95

Amazing Grace

John Newton

Wm. Walker

1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
 'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

No. 96

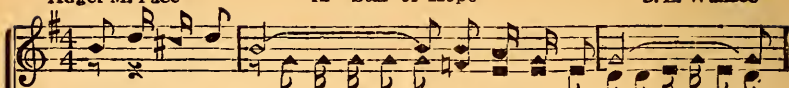
I Want To Go Home

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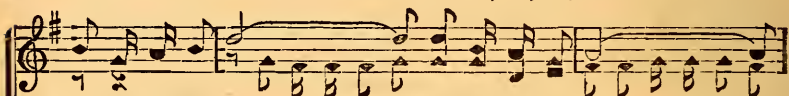
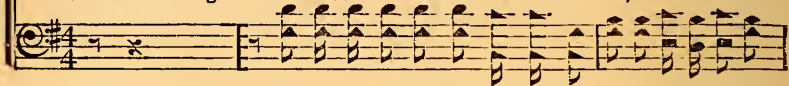
Adger M. Pace

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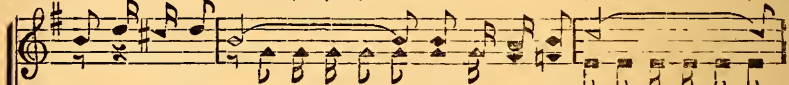
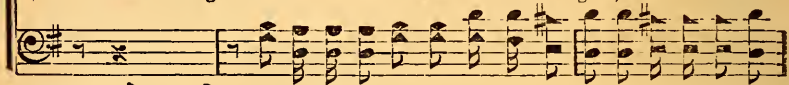
S. L. Wallace



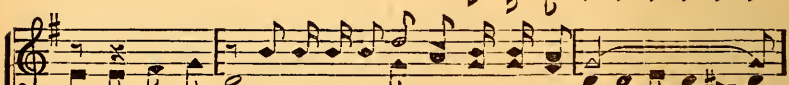
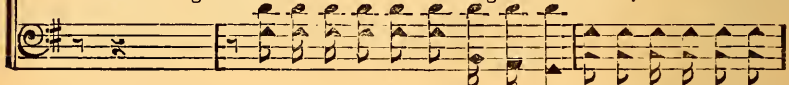
1. I want to go home to heav-en a-bove,
 2. I want to go home when Je-sus shall call,
 3. I want to go home for - ev - er to live,



To be with my Lord and those that I love;
 For He is my King, my Sav-ior, my all;
 And wear the bright crown that Je - sus will give;



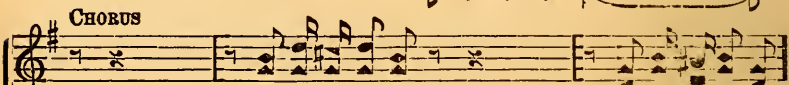
I want to go there and live in that place,
 I want to go there for He will be there,
 I want to go there and sing with that band,



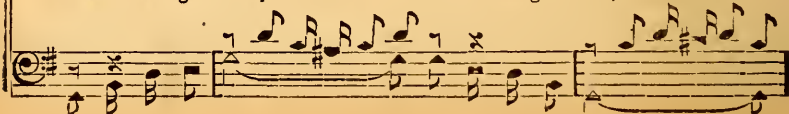
And praise my dear Lord who saved me by grace
 His won-der-ful love for - ev - er to share
 The heav-en-ly song, I know it is grand



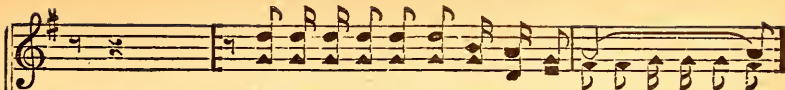
CHORUS



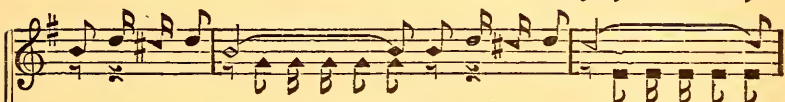
I want to go home, I want to go home,
 I want to go home, I want to go home,



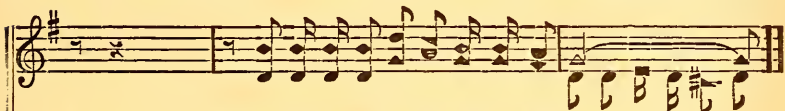
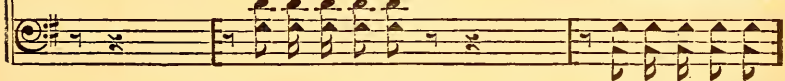
I Want To Go Home



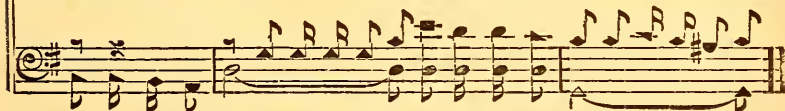
For-ev - er to live and nev - er to roam;
For-ev - er to live and nev - er to roam;



I want to go there to see the great King,
I want to go there to see the great King,

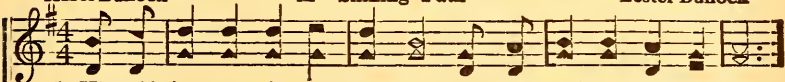


And swell the great choir, His prais-es to sing.
And swell the great choir, His prais-es to sing.



No. 97 When This Journey Is Completed

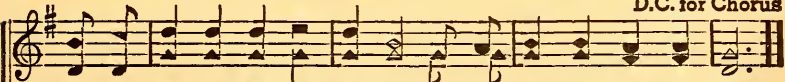
Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
Hazel Bullock in "Shining Path" Lester Bullock



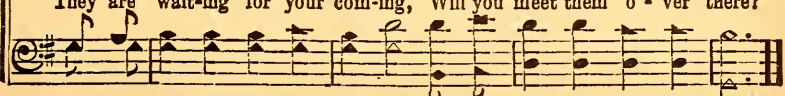
1. When this jour-ney is com-plet-ed, And from earth you take your flight,
2. There are friends and precious loved ones Dwelling in that coun-try fair;



Cho.- When this jour-ney is com-plet-ed, Will you en-ter life that's new;
D.C. for Chorus



Will you rise to fair-er re-gions, Or be ban-ished in - to night?
They are wait-ing for your com-ing, Will you meet them o - ver there?

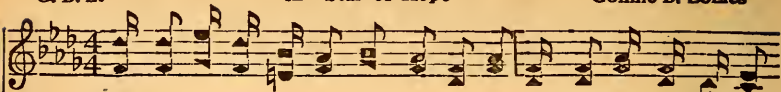


When the pearl-y gates swing o - pen, With the saints will you pass thru?

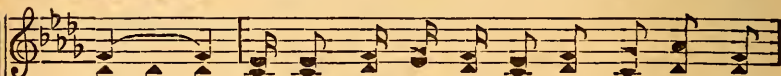
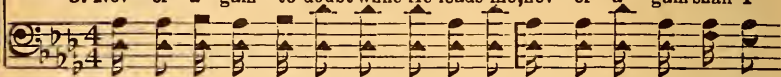
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Star of Hope"

C. B. L.

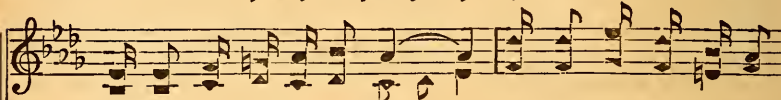
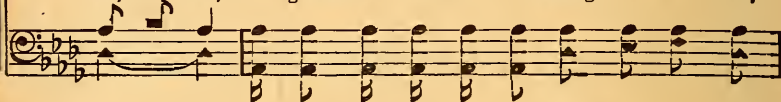
Connie B. Lomes



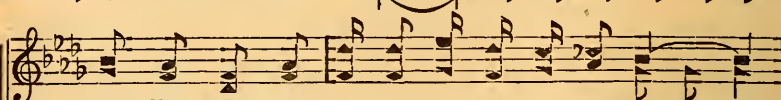
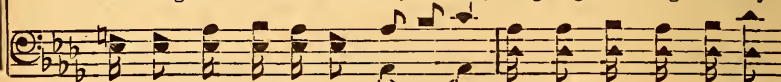
1. Read - y to serve the Lord while here liv - ing, read - y His prais - es to
 2. Sing - ing the prais - es of Christ my Sav - ior, tell - ing the sto - ry of
 3. Nev - er a - gain to doubt while He leads me, nev - er a - gain shall I



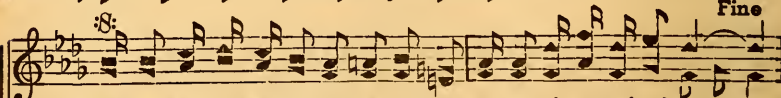
sing, to sing, I am so hap - py, my tal - ents giv - ing,
 love, His love, Cling - ing un - to Him to claim His fa - vor,
 fear, no fear, It gives me com - fort and strength as need - ed,



to Him my trib - utes I bring, I bring; Tell - ing the sto - ry of
 look - ing to heav - en a - bove, a - bove; Will - ing to trav - el where
 know - ing that Je - sus is near, so near; Sing - ing a - long the way



how He saved me,
 He may lead me, hap - py be - cause I am free,
 as I trav - el, I'm free,



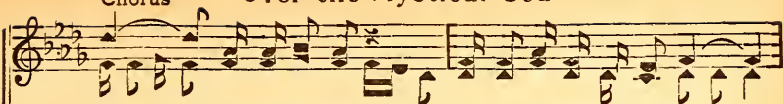
Wait - ing and trust - ing un - til He calls me o - ver the mys - ti - cal sea,
 si - lent sea.



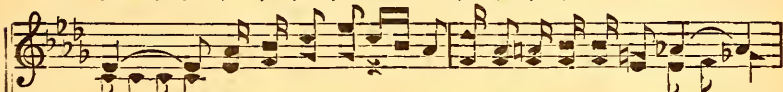
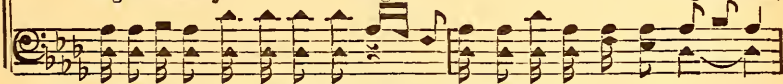
D.S.—An - gels will then be near when He calls us

Chorus

Over the Mystical Sea



Sing and be hap-py, tell of His mer-cy and love,
Sing on the way sing and great love,



Praise give the Sav-ior, glad-ly prais-ing with mil-lions a-bove;
Praise ev'ry day a-bove;

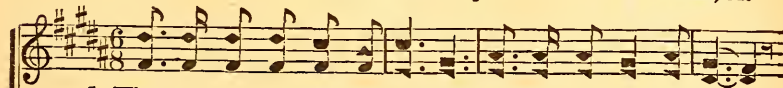


Walk in the high-way, temp-ta-tion keeps the soul free;
Walk with the Lord He thru yes, free;

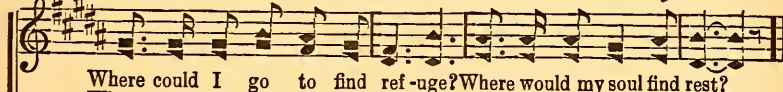
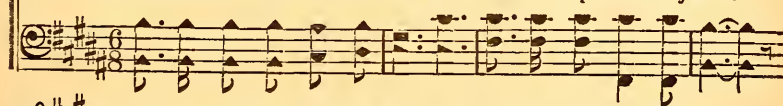


No. 99 What Could I Do Without Jesus?

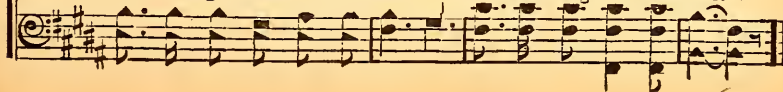
Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
J. R. B., Jr. in "Blessed Hope" J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. What could I do with-out Je-sus Hordes of sin oft mo-lest?
2. What could I do with-out Je-sus? I am so weak and small,
3. What could I do with-out Je-sus? Who would pro-tect my soul?



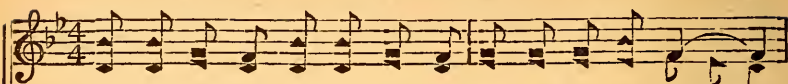
Where could I go to find ref-uge? Where would my soul find rest?
Who would be my el-der broth-er, Ran-som me from the fall?
Who would guide me to the har-bor When the rough bil-lows roll?



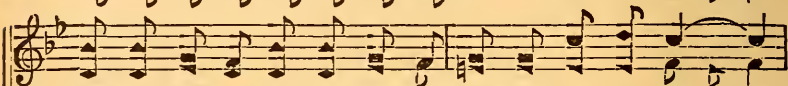
No. 100

Don't Forget

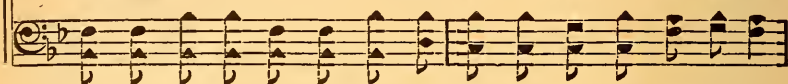
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 D. C. in "Star of Hope" Dan Cliburn



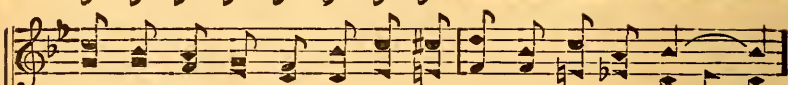
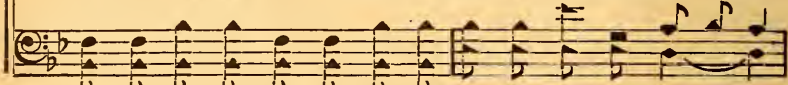
1. Don't for-get the bless-ed Sav - lor, dy - ing on the cross, the cross,
2. Don't for-get Him as He prayed, Thy will be done, not mine, not mine,
3. Don't for-get He reigns in heav - en, might-y King of all, of all,



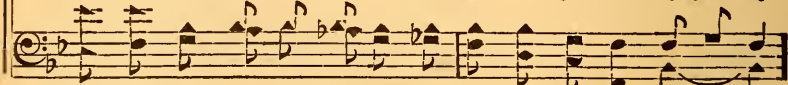
Think of all the pain He suf-fered, bear-ing our deep loss, our loss;
 Turn from sin and clasp the nail-scarred hand that is di - vine, di - vine;
 If we try to walk with - out Him, we will sure - ly fall, we'll fall;



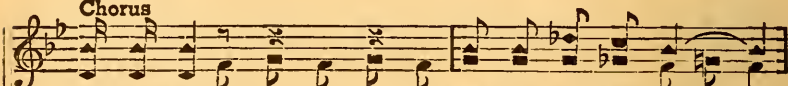
Don't for-get how pa-tient-ly He bore the heav - y load, our load,
 Don't de - ny Him ev - er, do not grieve this pre-cious friend, our friend,
 Hum-bly trust-ing Him to lead us all a - long the way, the way,



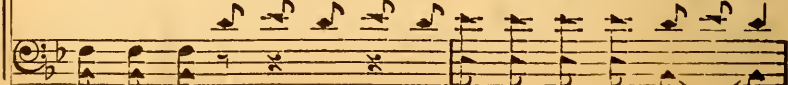
Don't re - ject His mer - cy, en - ter now the glo - ry road, love's road.
 Fol - low Him while here, and en - ter life that has no end, no end.
 We'll be num - bered with His own when dawns the per - fect day, glad day.



Chorus



Don't for - get, see - ing all we do,
 He loves His chil - dren, ev - 'ry-thing we do,



Don't Forget

Don't for - get, He watch-es o'er us, al - ways kind and true; so true;

Don't for - get pray to Him each day, each day,
to call up - on Him,

Seek to do His will and He will show to you the way. the way.

No. 101

The Promised Land

Samuel Stennett

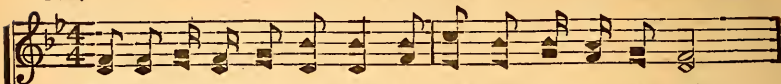
Arr. R. M. McIntosh

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

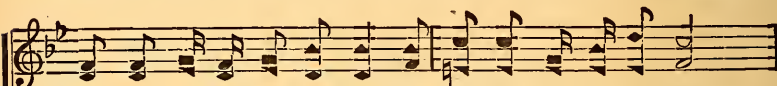
D.C.—I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;

D.C.
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bos-om rest?

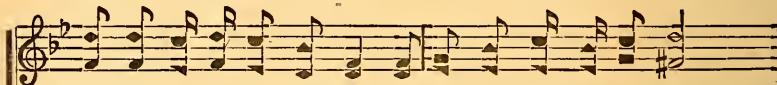
0 who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.



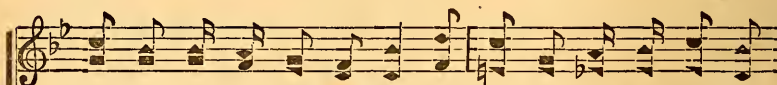
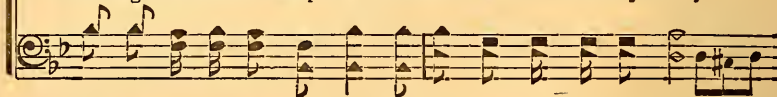
1. Man - y here are down-heart-ed and sink-ing deep in de - spair,
2. Let us not be dis - cour-aged, but keep on press-ing a - long,
3. Now the har-vest is read - y, we should be work-ing for Him,



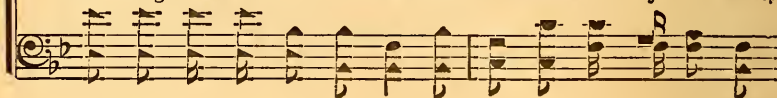
Heed-ing not the dear Sav - ior, who said, Your bur - dens I'll bear;
Tell - ing oth - ers the sto - ry, and prais - ing Je - sus in song;
Ev - er keep your lights burn-ing, and nev - er let them grow dim;



Know-ing not of the bless-ings that come to those who o - bey,
Let the lives we are liv - ing show to the lost ones the way,
Trust-ing Je - sus to keep us and lead us all the way home,



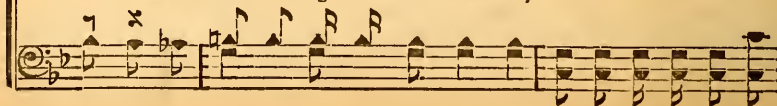
Lay - ing up this world's treas-ures that soon will van - ish a - way.
Help-ing them to trust Je - sus and reach fair heav-en some day.
Know-ing He will not leave us when to death's val - ley we come,



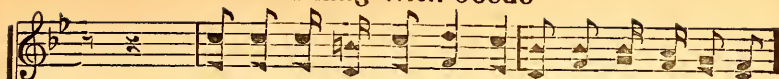
Chorus



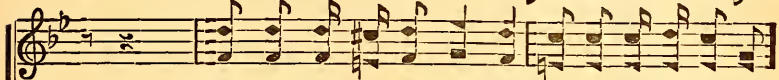
Since I'm walk-ing with Je - sus, I have pleas-ure di - vine,
Since I am walk - ing with Je - sus,



Walking With Jesus



Great and pre - cious Re - deem-er, and His par-don is mine;
For He's my



Some glad day I shall meet Him, from Him nev-er to roam,
Some hap-py day I shall meet Him,



Go - ing o - ver the riv - er to my won-der-ful home.
Soon I am



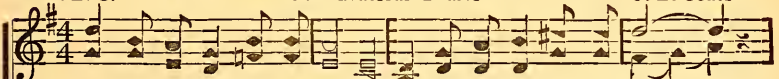
No. 103

I Need Thee, Lord

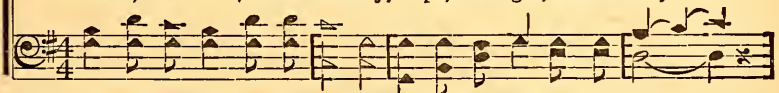
Copyright, 1944 by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Grateful Praise"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats



1. I would not walk with-out Je-sus, For He a - lone, knows the way;
2. I do not know on the mor-row What is in store for my soul,
3. Grace, like a fount, flows with mercy, Hope, like a light, shines a - far;

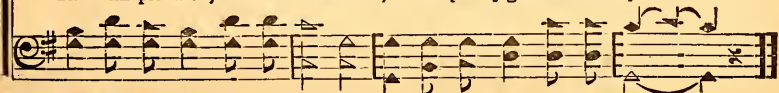


Cho. - I need Thee, Lord, yes, I need Thee, I am so weak ev-'ry day;

D.C. for Chorus



I am too weak for temp-ta-tion, Near to the Lord, I must stay.
Let come what may, joy or sor-row, Lead, precious One, to the goal.
Thru sim-ple faith, Thou shalt lead me, Where pearly gates stand a-jar.

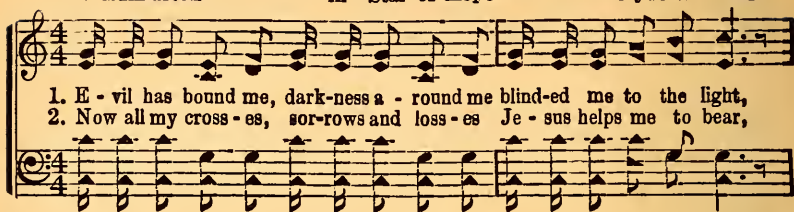


At Thy dear feet I would lin-ger, I need Thee, Lord, all the way.

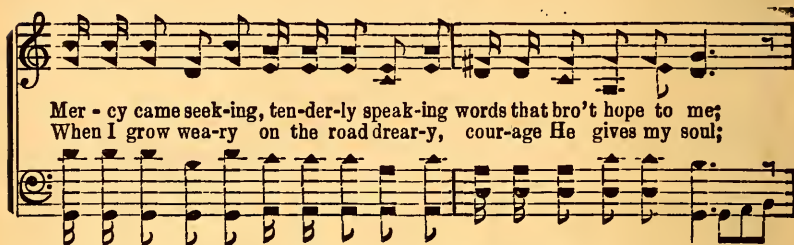
Sunlight Shines On the Way

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
B. B. Edmiston in "Star of Hope"

Clyde Williams



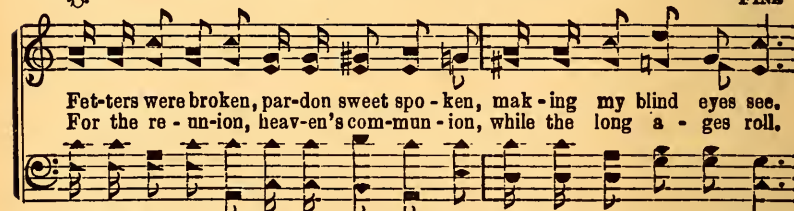
1. E - vil has bound me, dark-ness a - round me blind-ed me to the light,
2. Now all my cross-es, sor-rows and loss-es Je - sus helps me to bear,



Mer - cy came seek-ing, ten-der-ly speak-ing words that bro't hope to me;
When I grow wea-ry on the road drear-y, cour-age He gives my soul;



On the Lord call - ing, at His cross fall - ing, seek - ing to be made right,
Sun-light of morn - ing life is a - dorn - ing, help - ing me here pre - pare,



Fet-ters were broken, par-don sweet spo - ken, mak - ing my blind eyes see.
For the re - un-ion, heav-en's com-mun-ion, while the long a - ges roll.

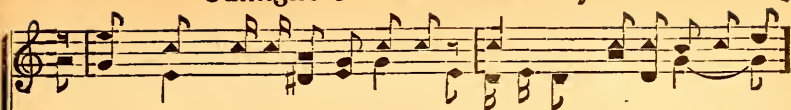
D.S.—Je-sus will guide us, walking be - side us, when we give Him con - trol.

Chorus

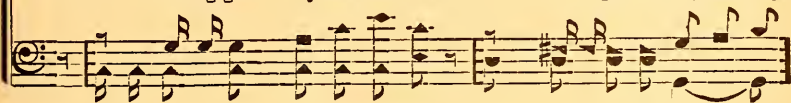


Sun - light of the bright morning now shines on the way, love's way,
The sun - light of morning is shin-ing up - on the way,
Sun-light of the morning now shines up-on the way, love's way,
Sun-light so bright each morning now shines up - on the way,

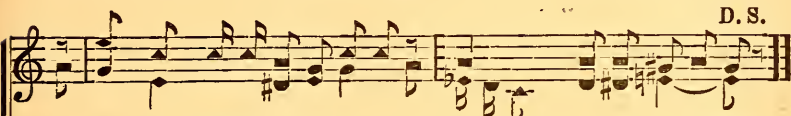
Sunlight Shines On the Way



Turn - ing gen - tly the shadows drear to gold - en day, bright day;
 And turn - ing the shadows of night in - to gold - en day;
 Turn - ing gen - tly shadows drear in - to gold - en day, bright day;

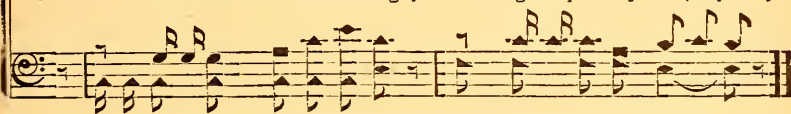


Turn - ing so gen - tly shad - ows drear in - to gold - en day;



D. S.

Mu - sic coming from heaven high, rings in my soul, my soul,
 Sweet mu - sic from heaven is ring - ing deep in my soul,
 Mu - sic comes from heaven high, rings deep in my soul, my soul,



Music that comes from heaven high, rings deep in my soul,

No. 105 I Love My Lord And King

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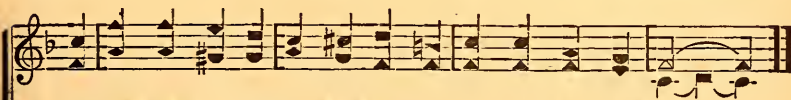
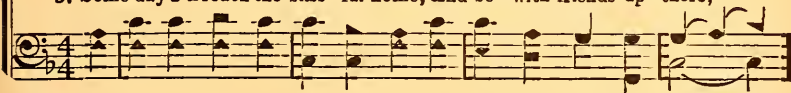
Clyde Williams

in "Star of Hope"

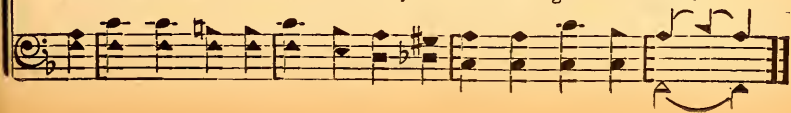
S. L. Wallace



1. I love my bless - ed Lord and King, His name is sweet to me;
2. I want to do my du - ty here, As close to Him I cling;
3. Some day I'll reach the bliss - ful home, And be with friends up there;



Glad prais - es to Him I will sing, His child I'll al - ways be.
 With Him my heart is free from fear, As tri - butes glad I bring.
 From Him no more I'll ev - er roam, But end - less glo - ries share.

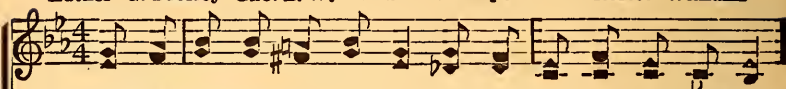


To my friends, Rev. and Mrs. R. N. (Dad and Mom) Honeycutt—L. W.

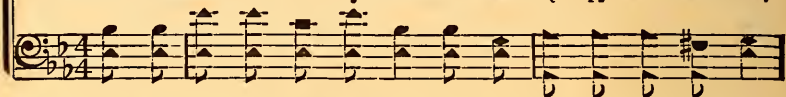
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Luther G. Presley Cho. L. W. in "Star of Hope"

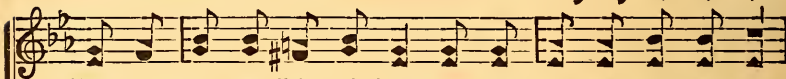
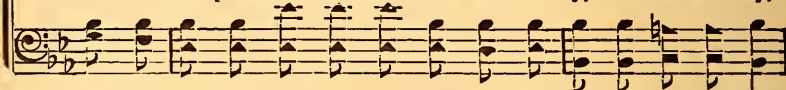
Lester Williams



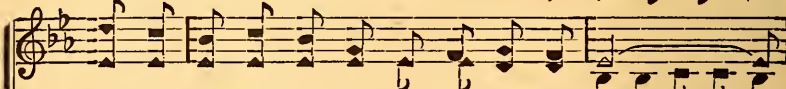
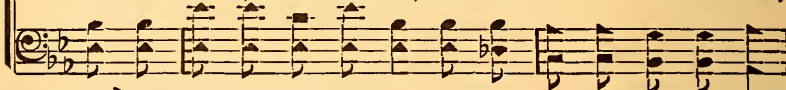
1. There is glad-ness in my soul since the Sav - ior made me whole,
2. 'Twill be joy be - yond com - pare when we gath - er o - ver there,
3. With the saved from ev - 'ry clime we'll be hap - py all the time,



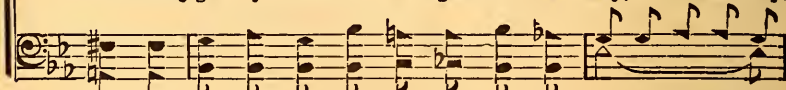
And the way is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day, each pass - ing day;
 In that land where noth - ing ev - er shall de - cay, shall e'er de - cay;
 As our tro - phies at the Sav - ior's feet we lay, we then shall lay;



Since I have the light of love com - ing from the throne a - bove,
 And it won't be ver - y long till we join the ran - somed throng,
 Just to look up - on His face, feel the touch of His em - brace,



I am hap - py as I trav - el on the way, the shining way.
 In the pres - ence of the Lord for - ev - er stay, for - ev - er stay.
 Will bring glo - ry while the a - ges roll a - way, shall roll a - way.



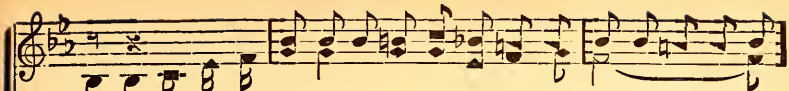
CHORUS



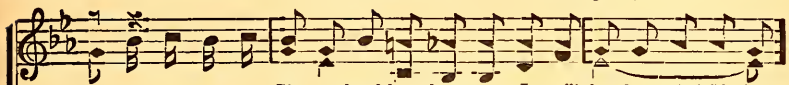
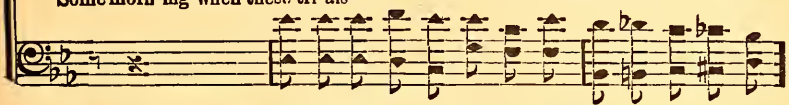
See my Lord and live with Him up there, with Him up there,
 I'm gon - na see my Je - sus



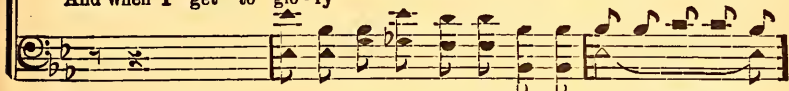
I'm Gonna See My Jesus



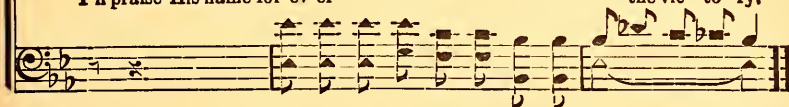
Tri - als all are end - ed ev-'ry-where, yes, ev-'ry-where;
Some morn-ing when these tri-als



And when I get to Glo - ry-land how hap - py I will be, how glad I'll be,
glo - ry



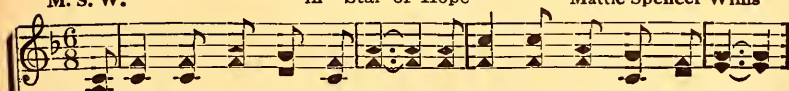
Praise His name and shout the vic - to - ry.
I'll praise His name for-ev-er the vic - to - ry.



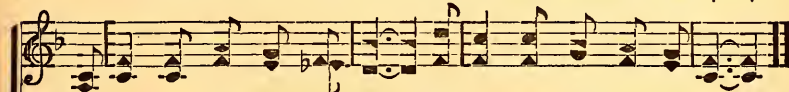
No. 107

Eventide

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M. S. W. in "Star of Hope" Mattie Spencer Willis

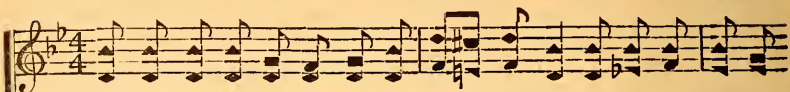


1. The sun sets deep in the west, Each lit - tle bird seeks his nest;
2. Earth's filled with beau-ty so rare, Re-veal - ing God ev - 'ry-where;
3. Why bur - dened be with un - rest, God gives to each what is best;

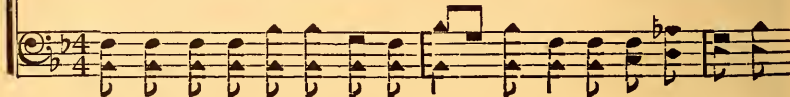


A hush steals o - ver the land, And shows the work of God's hand.
Re-joyce, re - joyce ev - ry day, And His com-mand-ments o - bey.
Then, let us trust Him as guide, What-ev - er here may be-tide.

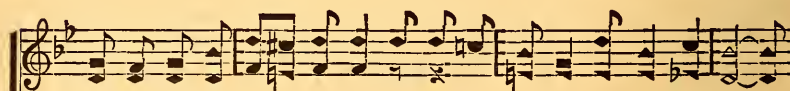
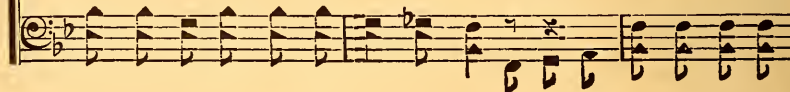




1. I will work for Je - sus while the day is bright, And I will tell the
 2 Go - ing out and find - ing man - y things to do, While in the ser - vice
 3. Ev - 'ry faith - ful la - b'rer's wor - thy of His hire, So let the win - ning



bles - sed sto - ry, keep - ing in the light, and ev - er; Do - ing what I
 of my Mas - ter al - ways keep - ing true, and ev - er; Standing on His
 of the lost ones be your chief de - sire, O broth - er; Faith - ful ser - vice



may to win life's rich re - ward, For - ev - er work - ing for my dear Lord.
 prom - ise as I watch and pray, With courage, work - ing for Him each day.
 sure - ly brings a rich re - ward, While you are work - ing for Christ my Lord.



Chorus



For my Lord,
 With joy I la - bor for my bless - ed Lord, in the har - vest field,
 Work for my bless - ed Lord,



Working For Jesus

For the rich re - ward,
And dal - ly striv - ing for the rich re - ward, gath-'ring the yield;
Work for the rich re - ward,

In the way,
I brave-ly fol - low in the old cross way, to my home a - bove,
In heav-en's shin-ing way,

For-ev - er work-ing for my Sav - ior in the ser-vice of love, His love.

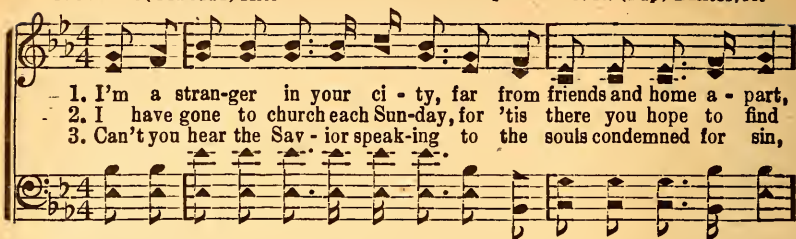
No. 109

When Day Is Done

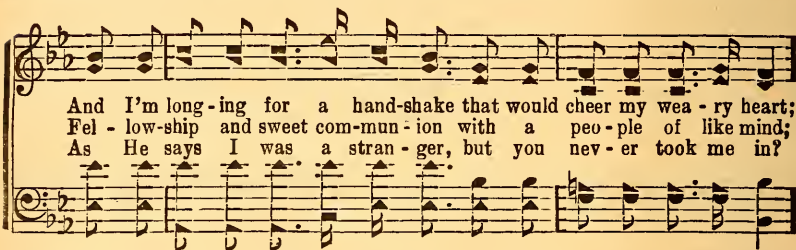
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M. S. W. in "Star of Hope" Mattie Spencer Willis

1. When day is done and we seek rest, Re-view-ing word and deed,
2. When day is done and night draws near, Without Thee life is vain;
3. When day is done and shad-ows fall, Re-veal to me Thy face;

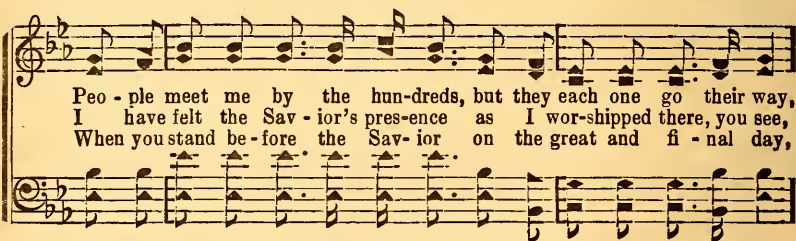
Do we feel that we've done our best To souls who are in need?
A - bide with me, sub - du - ing fear, And keep me from sin's stain.
O let me hear Thy ten - der call, Ex - tend to me Thy grace.



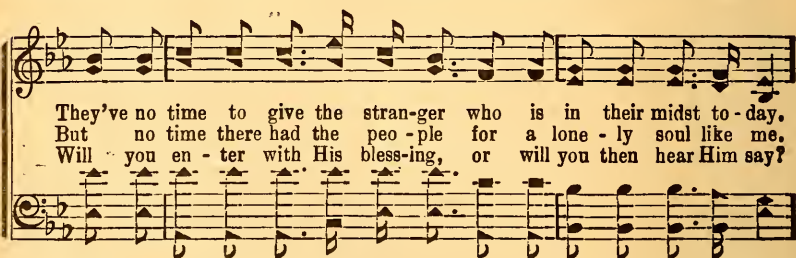
1. I'm a stran-ger in your ci - ty, far from friends and home a - part,
2. I have gone to church each Sun-day, for 'tis there you hope to find
3. Can't you hear the Sav - ior speak - ing to the souls condemned for sin,



And I'm long - ing for a hand-shake that would cheer my wea - ry heart;
Fel - low-ship and sweet com-mun - ion with a peo - ple of like mind;
As He says I was a stran - ger, but you nev - er took me in?



Peo - ple meet me by the hun-dreds, but they each one go their way,
I have felt the Sav - ior's pres-ence as I wor-shipped there, you see,
When you stand be - fore the Sav - ior on the great and fi - nal day,



They've no time to give the stran-ger who is in their midst to - day.
But no time there had the peo - ple for a lone - ly soul like me.
Will you en - ter with His bless - ing, or will you then hear Him say?

Chorus



I'm a stran - ger in your ci - ty, in your ci - ty, How I
I'm a stran - ger in your ci - ty, How I

I'm a Stranger in Your City

How I miss the home-folks dear, I am long-ing
miss the homefolks dear, I am long - ing for a

for a handshake That would make me wel-come here;
hand-shake That would make me wel-come here;

Just a friend-ly word of greet-ing,
Just a friend - ly word of greet-ing, Just a

Just a heart - felt How are you? Would so comfort,
heart - felt How are you? Would so com - fort, bless and

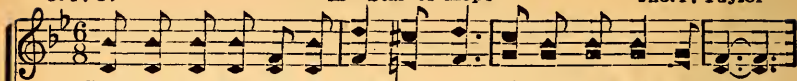
bless and cheer me In the work I have to do.
cheer me In the work I have to do.

To my sister, Mrs. E. A. Ream, Modesto, California
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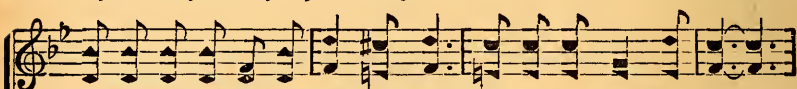
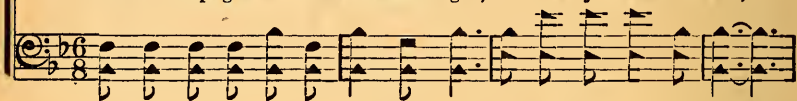
J. F. T.

in "Star of Hope"

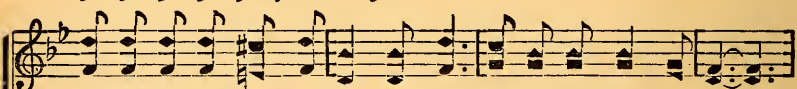
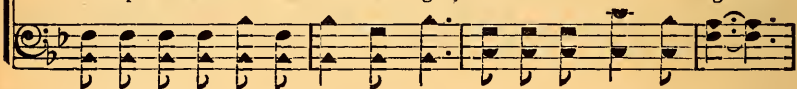
Jno. F. Taylor



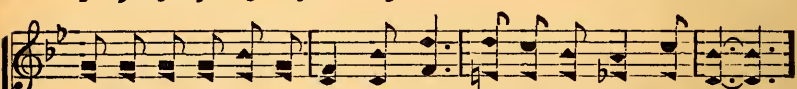
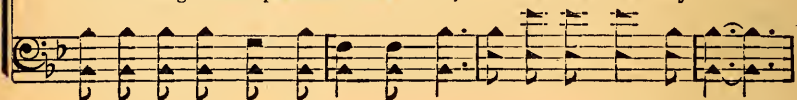
1. Sun-shine and shad-ows are ours to - day, Sent to make life sub-lime;
2. Sun-shine of day fol-lows shades of night, Look for the morn-ing near;
3. Moun-tain tops glis-ten in sun-shine bright, Shad-ow-y vales be - low;



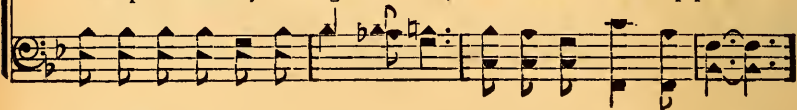
Sun - shine a - lone makes the des - ert stay, Clouds we must see some-time;
 Night's darkest time's just be-fore the light, Rays of the morn ap-pear;
 Look up with faith in the truth and right, On - ward thru life to go.



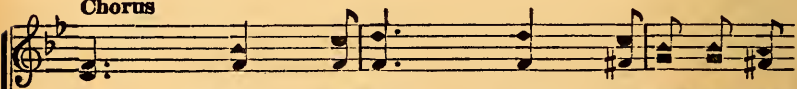
What tho they come sweeping just a - bove, Hid-ing the light from view;
 Sun-shine of hope may be dimmed by gloom, Sor-row and deep de - spair;
 How could bright hill-tops shine from a - bove, When there's no val - ley near?



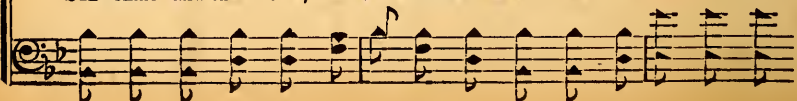
Rays of the Fa-ther's great light of love Soon will be shin - ing thru.
 Sure - ly no faith nor sweet hope can bloom When there's no shad-ow there.
 Look up from doubt, to the light of love, Shad-ows will dis - ap-pear.



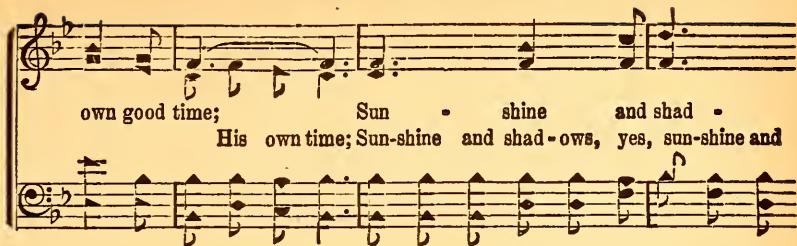
Chorus



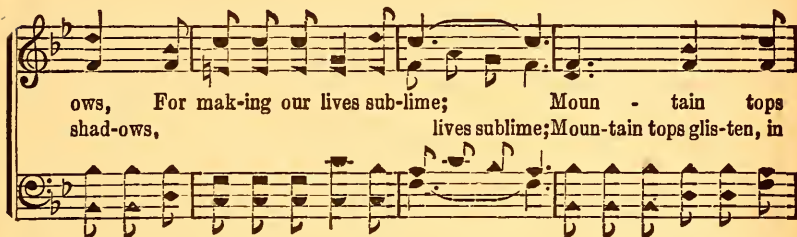
Sun - shine and shad - ows God sends in His
 Sun - shine and shad - ows, the sun-shine and shad - ows



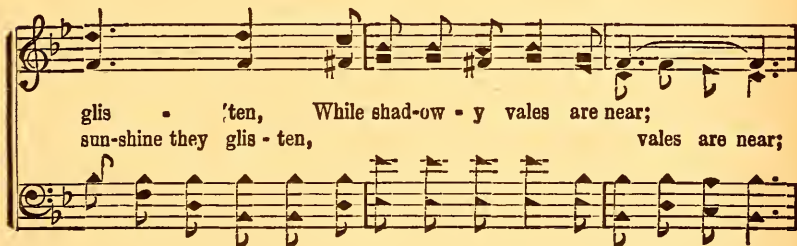
Sunshine and Shadows



own good time; Sun - shine and shad -
His own time; Sun-shine and shad-ows, yes, sun-shine and



ows, For mak-ing our lives sub-lime; Moun - tain tops
shad-ows, lives sublime; Moun-tain tops glis-ten, in



glis - 'ten, While shad-ow - y vales are near;
sun-shine they glis - ten, vales are near;

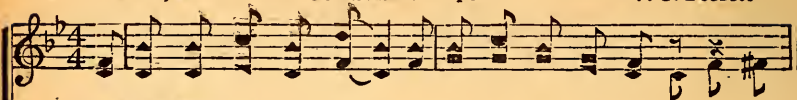


Look up from sor-row to light of love, Shad-ows will dis - ap - pear.

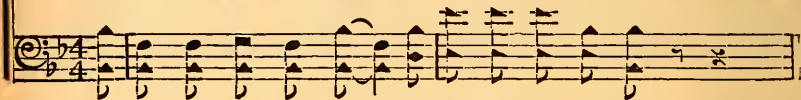


CODA

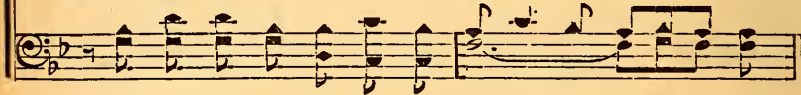
Sun-shine and shad-ows Point our souls a-bove; Teach us God is love.
Sun-shine and shad-ows (Omit)



1. Since Je - sus took con - trol and saved my dy - ing soul,
2. Still bright-er grows the way since dawn-ing of the day, His love now



His love now keeps me sing - ing praise; I
keeps glad - ly sing - ing His praise; I

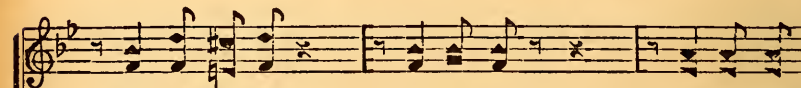
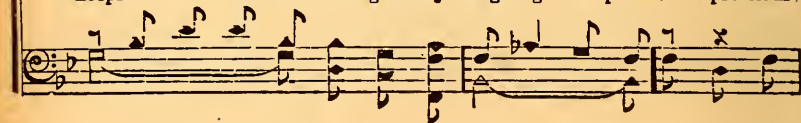


have sweet peace with - in for par-doned is my sin,
have a friend di - vine who guides each step of mine, His love now,

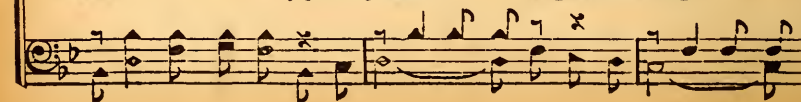


Chorus

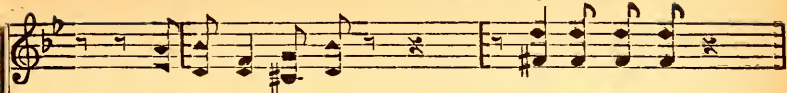
His love now keeps me sing - ing praise.
keeps glad - ly sing - ing His praise. His pre-cious;



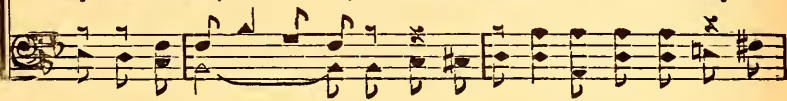
Keep me sing-ing joy - ful praise, Gives me strength;
love joy - ful praise, It gives me strength



His Love Keeps Me Singing Praise



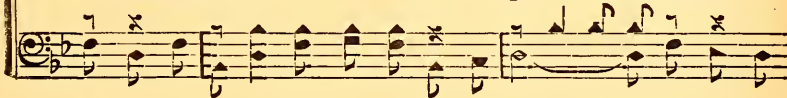
my glad voice to raise, Tho the jour-ney
my voice to raise, I'll fol - low Him may be



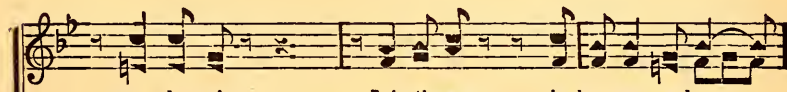
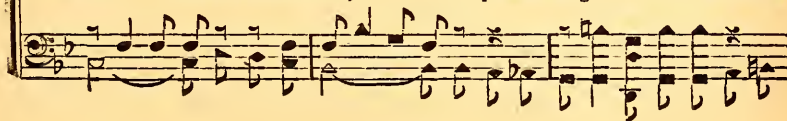
may be rough Ev-'ry step I may meet re-buff;
rough And ev - 'ry step I meet re - buff;



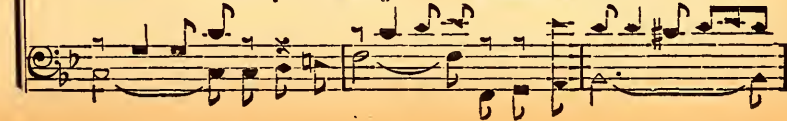
To His dear hand I am cling-ing as I go To that fair



That fair land where pure wa-ters flow, Here a-bout His
land where wa-ters flow, So I shall sing wondrous



won-drous love Join the song in heav-en a-bove.
love And join the song in heav'n a-bove.

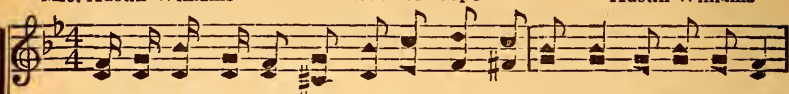


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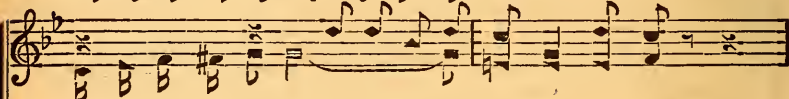
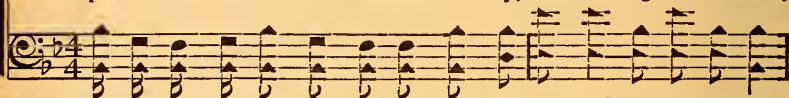
Mrs. Austin Williams

in "Star of Hope"

Austin Williams



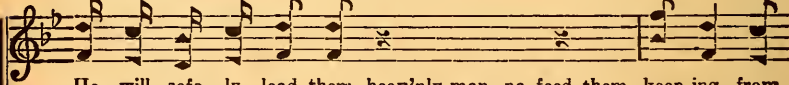
1. Scat-ter deeds of glad-ness on your jour-ney thru this dark vale be-low,
2. As we trav-el thru this land of sor-row, we see some souls a-stray,
3. Speak a word of com-fort to the lone-ly, suf-fer-ing in the strife,



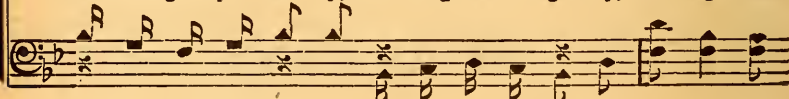
Speak a word of kind-ness, word of kind-ness wher-e'er you go, you go;
 Let us go and show them, go and show them Je-sus, the way, the way;
 Spread a ray of sun-shine, spread love's sunshine, bless-ing a life, a life;



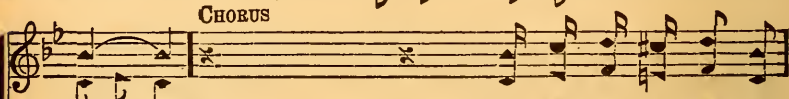
Bid the lost ones look to Christ the Sav-ior, lean on His might-y arm,
 Lend a help-ing hand to those who wan-der out in sin's aw-ful night,
 Let us give true ser-vice to the Mas-ter, bring-ing the lost ones in,



He will safe-ly lead them, heav'nly man-na feed them, keep-ing from
 Teach them of the Sav-ior, and His lov-ing fa-vor, show them the
 Tell the gos-pel sto-ry, full of grace and glo-ry, sav-ing from

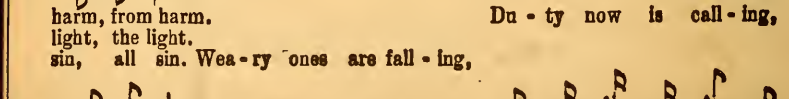


CHORUS



harm, from harm.
 light, the light.
 sin, all sin. Wea-ry ones are fall-ing,

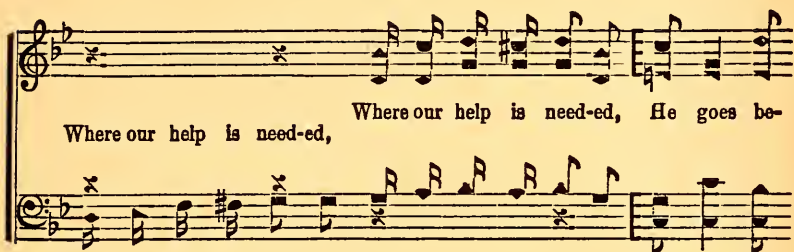
Du-ty now is call-ing,



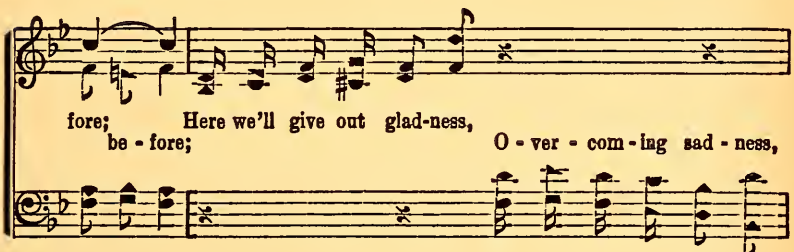
Lend a Helping Hand



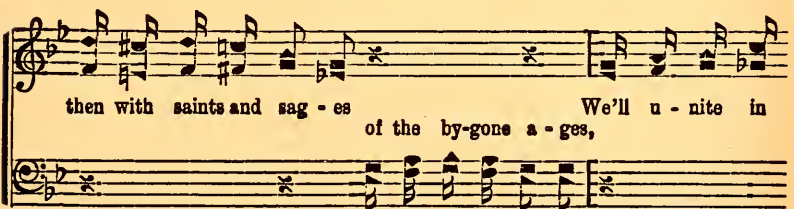
Christ will walk be - side us, in - to ser - vice guide us,



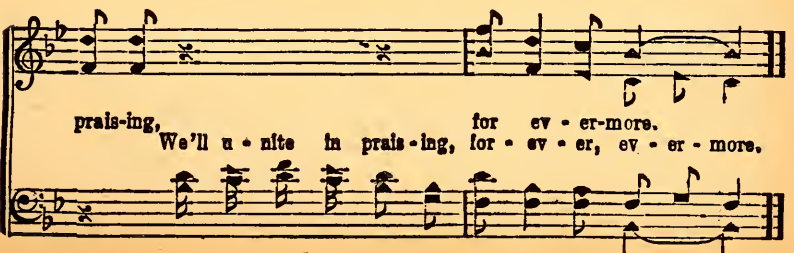
Where our help is need-ed, Where our help is need-ed, He goes be-



fore; Here we'll give out glad-ness, O - ver - com - ing sad - ness,
be - fore;



then with saints and sag - es We'll u - nite in
of the by-gone a - ges,



prais-ing, for ev - er - more.
We'll u - nite in prais-ing, for - ev - er, ev - er - more.

We're Traveling On

To our good friends, Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Harper & Annie Faye of Arab, Ala.
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Mr. & Mrs. C. W. Cho. B. B. E. in "Star of Hope"

Clyde Williams

1. Joy - ful - ly we will keep trav - el - ing on, seek - ing the beau - ti - ful
2. Nev - er fear, He is near, watch - ing o'er you, read - y His bless - ing to

goal, bright goal, Send - ing out rays of His won - der - ful grace, light to the
give, to give, He will guide, and a - bide with you al - way, if you each

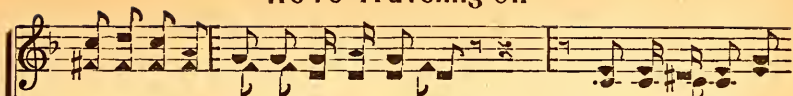
home of the soul, the soul; We are glad, nev - er sad, trust - ing in Him,
day for Him live, yes, live; Do your best in each test for the dear Lord,

prais - ing His mar - vel - ous love, His love, Help - ing to tell the lost
stand - ing for truth and the right, the right, Sing a song, press a - long

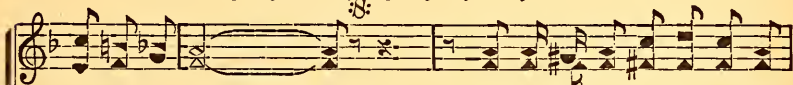
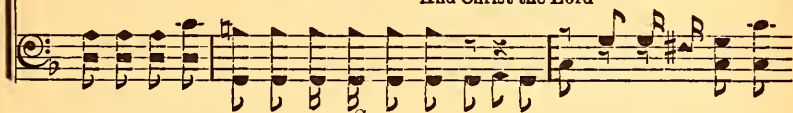
Chorus

of the good news, till we reach heav - en a - bove. We're trav'ling to
on the road home, fol - low the path - way of light. We're trav'ling on

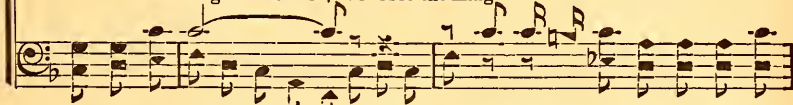
We're Traveling On



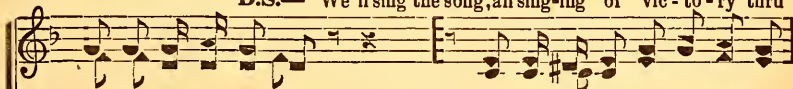
that fair country just a - cross the dark sea, And Je - sus will guide
And Christ the Lord



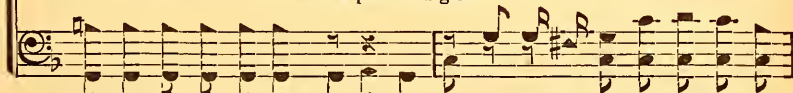
us safe - ly o'er; We'll see Him in glo - ry land and
He'll guide us o'er; We'll see the King



D.S.— We'll sing the song, all sing-ing of vic - to - ry thru



praise His won - der - ful name, Where sor - row and sin can come no
Where pain and grief



Him who died to re - deem, While a - ges roll for - ev - er with Je - sus and His
FINE



more. For-got-ten will be the heartaches and the
can come no more. For-got-ten then



own, His loved and own.

D. S.



bur-dens down here, With loved ones around the Father's throne,
U-nit - ed there the great white throne,



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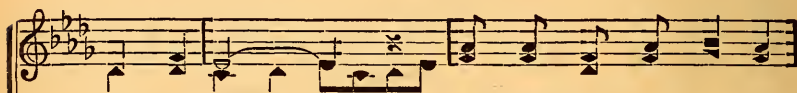
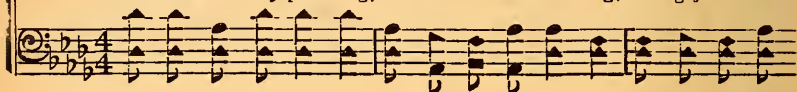
Luther G. Presley

in "Star of Hope"

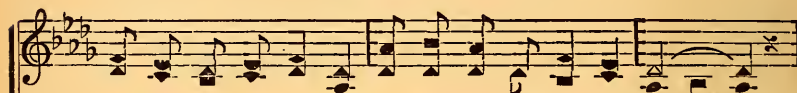
C. H. Culbreth



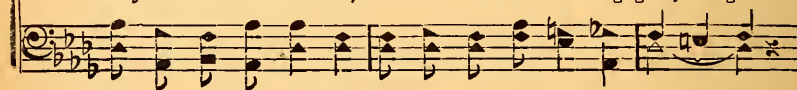
1. In this land of dan-ger I am just a stran-ger, Like a prod-i-
 2. Je-sus hear my plead-ing, com-fort I am need-ing, An - gry bil-lows



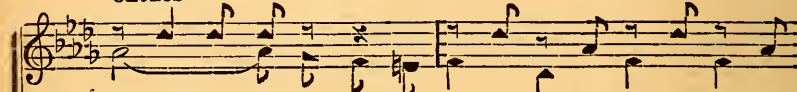
gal I roam, I roam; Je - sus I sur - ren - der
 round me roll, now roll; Leave, O leave me nev - er,



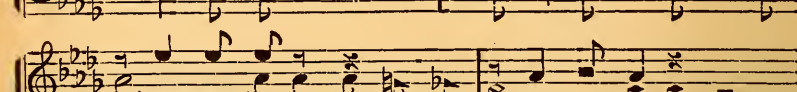
to Thy love so ten - der, Bless-ed Sav - ior guide me home, up home.
 stay be - side me ev - er, Till I reach the shin - ing goal, the goal.



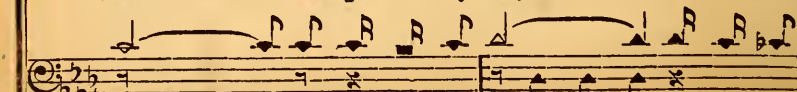
CHORUS



Lord, I need hand to guide me,
 Lord, I need Thy hand to guide me,



Need, I need, light of love,
 Need the light of Thy love, For I am



Let Me Hide in Thee

For I'm just a wea-ry pil - grim seek - ing That sweet home,
just a wea-ry pil - grim seek - ing That

sweet home a - bove; When the gale the tem - pest

'round me rag - es, Dark and rough
'round me rag - es, Dark and storm-y the

storm-y sea, Then I'll cry Rock of
sea, Then I will cry O bless-ed Rock of

A - ges Hide Let me hide, hide in Thee.
A - ges Hide me safe - ly in Thee.

No. 116

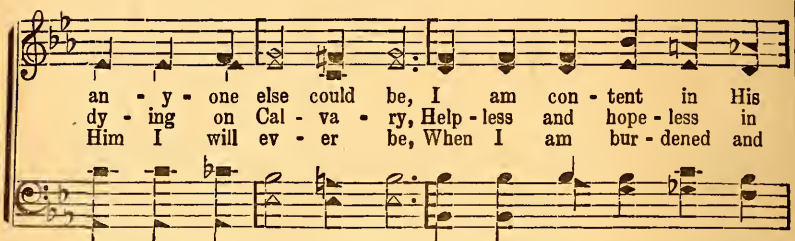
More Than a Friend To Me

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Rev. Alfred Barrett in "Star of Hope"

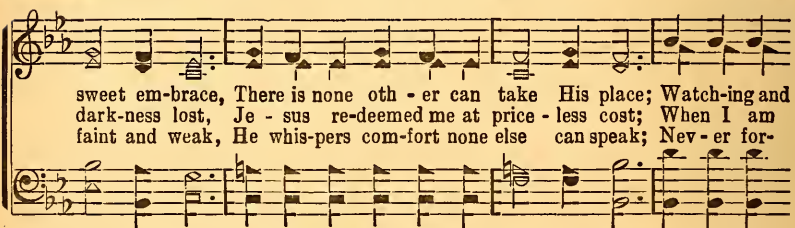
W. Lee Higgins



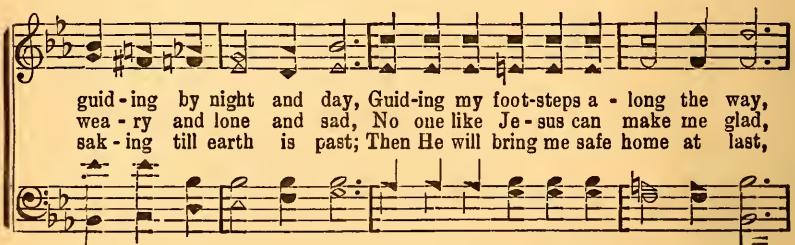
1. Je - sus is more than a friend to me, Sweet - er than
 2. Je - sus is more than a friend to me, Suf - f'ring and
 3. Je - sus is more than a friend to me, Faith - ful to



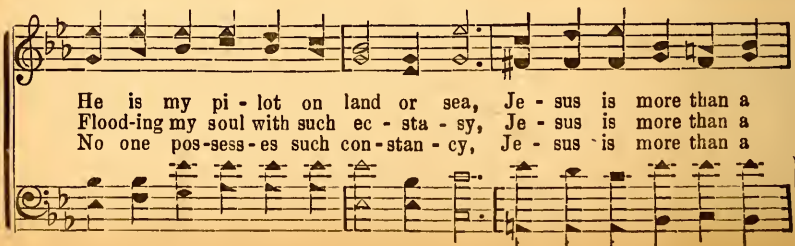
an - y - one else could be, I am con - tent in His
 dy - ing on Cal - va - ry, Help - less and hope - less in
 Him I will ev - er be, When I am bur - dened and



sweet em-brace, There is none oth - er can take His place; Watch-ing and
 dark-ness lost, Je - sus re-deemed me at price - less cost; When I am
 faint and weak, He whis-pers com-fort none else can speak; Nev - er for-




guid-ing by night and day, Guid-ing my foot-steps a - long the way,
 wea - ry and lone and sad, No one like Je - sus can make me glad,
 sak - ing till earth is past; Then He will bring me safe home at last,



He is my pi - lot on land or sea, Je - sus is more than a
 Flood-ing my soul with such ec - sta - sy, Je - sus is more than a
 No one pos-sess-es such con-stant - cy, Je - sus is more than a

More Than a Friend To Me

CHORUS



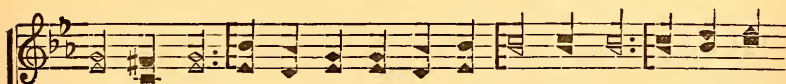
friend to me.
friend to me. More than a friend, more than a friend, Je - sus is
friend to me.



more than a friend to me, He is my Com - fort, my Hope, my Stay,



He is the Light of my lone - ly way, He is my Sav - ior, my



Lord and King, Keep - er, De - fend - er to Him I cling, Dear - er than



an - y - one else could be, Je - sus is more than a friend to me.

I feel the Spir-it mov-ing, Mov-ing the Spir-it mov-ing,
I feel The Spir - it

I feel the Spir - it mov-ing, In a my
I feel In a my heart,

Chorus

heart, in a my heart. Well, I've got a home in the Rock,
in a my heart. Well, I've done and done what the Lord

don't you see, don't you see, Since the Lord, since the Lord laid His hand on
said to do, said to do, Gave my heart, gave my heart and He made it

me, laid His hand on me, Inch a - long,
new, and He made it new, Gon-na inch a - long, gon-na inch a -

Gonna Inch Along

inch a-long, Look a - bove sing my song;
long, Gon-na look a - bove and sing my song;

I'm not a gon - na turn right or left, straight a-head, straight a-head,
Well, I'm a gon - na walk in the straight nar - row way, nar - row way,

Trust in the Lord, trust the Lord, and do what He said, what He said,
When tri-als come, tri-als come, I will kneel and pray, kneel and pray, Gonna plumb the

Plumb the line, gon - na plumb the line, To that sweet
line,

home, home, sweet hap-py, hap-py home of mine.
sweet hap-py, hap-py sweet hap-py, hap-py home of mine.

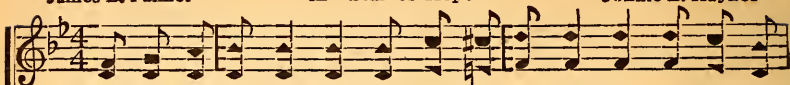
No. 118 O What a Joy to Know I'm Heaven Bound

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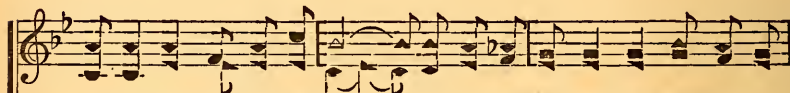
James L. Palmer

in "Star of Hope"

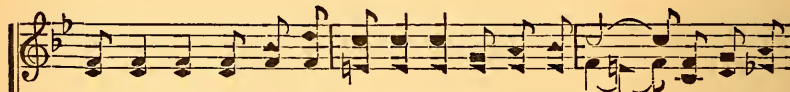
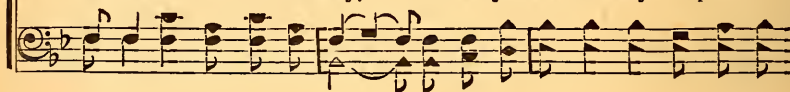
Johnie L. Haynes



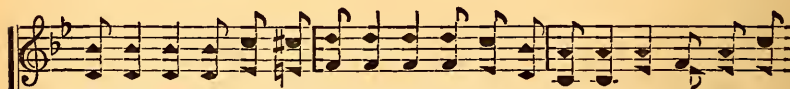
1. O what a hap - py time in heav - en's sun-bright clime, When I shall
2. Will you be read - y then to meet the Sav-ior, When He comes to



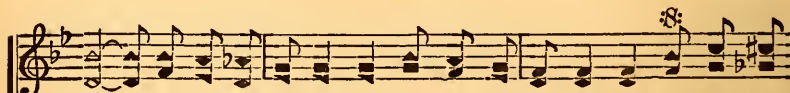
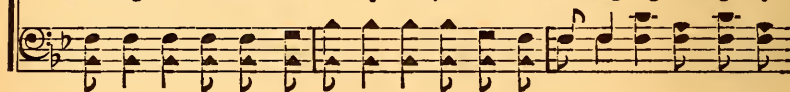
take my Sav-ior by the hand, I'll join the an - gels there to live in
take His chil - dren home to stay, Or will you hear Him say de-part from



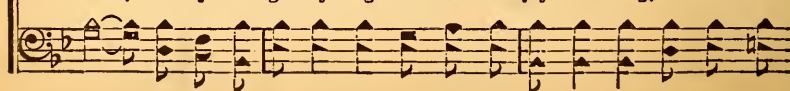
beau - ty rare, 'Twill all be perfect joy up - on that strand; No shad - ows
me for aye, Up - on that aw - ful fi - nal judg - ment day? Ac - cept the



there will come to dim the wondrous home, The Savior's lovelight shin - ing all a -
sav - ing love of heav - en's ho - ly Dove, You'll win a shin - ing bright and glo - ry



round, So hap - py in His fold, we'll walk streets paved with gold, O what a
crown, Then you can glad - ly sing and make the joy bells ring,



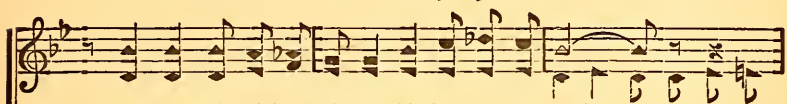
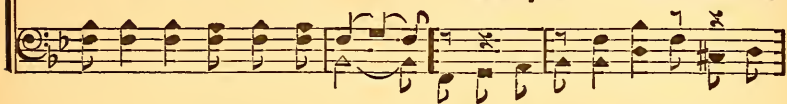
0 What a Joy to Know I'm Heaven Bound

FINE CHORUS

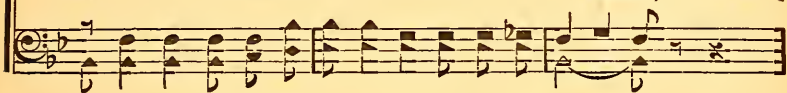


joy to know I'm heav-en bound.

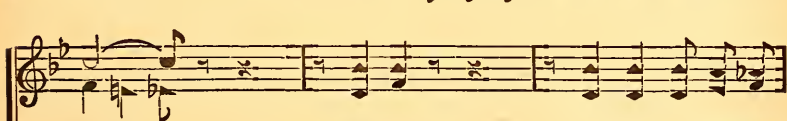
His face
I'll see my Sav-ior's face and feel His



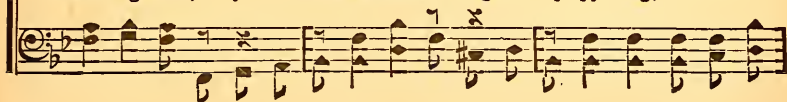
fond em-brace, The light of glo-ry shin-ing all a-round,
a-round, I'll be so



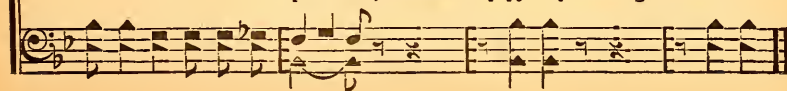
Glad there, so fair, No more to walk up - on this sin - ful
hap - py there, in that bright land



ground;
sin-ful ground; I'll join the blood-washed throng to sing a hap - py song,



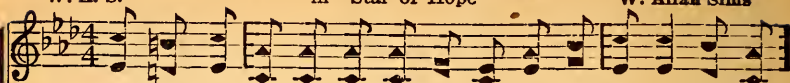
for that joy-ful trumpet sound, Glad day to stay,
trumpet sound, 'Twill be a hap-py day when I go home



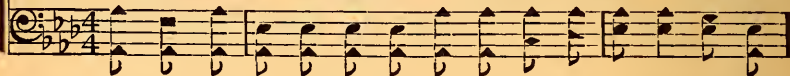
D. S.

Happy Morning

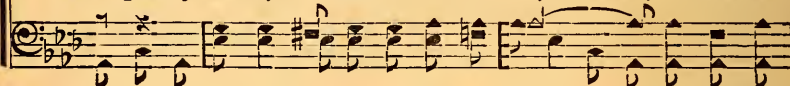
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 W. A. S. in "Star of Hope" W. Allan Sims



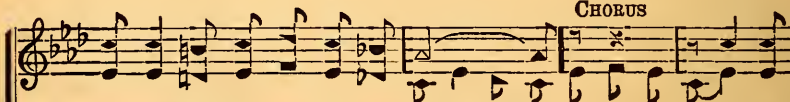
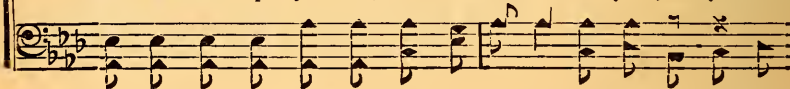
1. Some hap - py morn - ing we shall rise to meet our Sav - ior and King,
2. To all that fol - low af - ter Je - sus and His soul - sav - ing love,
3. When Je - sus calls us on that hap - py morn - ing, we'll hear His voice,



With Him we'll fly to our home be - yond the sky, dis - tant sky; We'll en - ter
 A hap - py morn - ing will dawn, dis - pel - ling night, sin and night; The saved will
 And glad - ly rise up to meet Him in the air, in the air; In love He'll

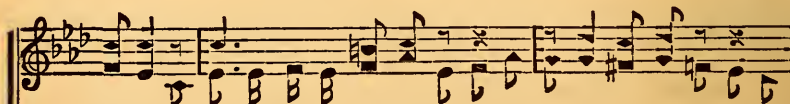
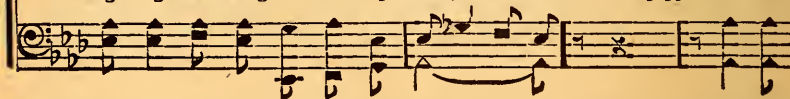


that e - ter - nal ci - ty, with the an - gels to sing, At home where
 share with Him His glo - ry in that coun - try a - bove, Be gath - ered
 lead us home up yon - der, where with Him we'll re - joice, And join in

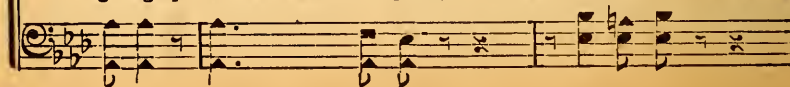


CHORUS

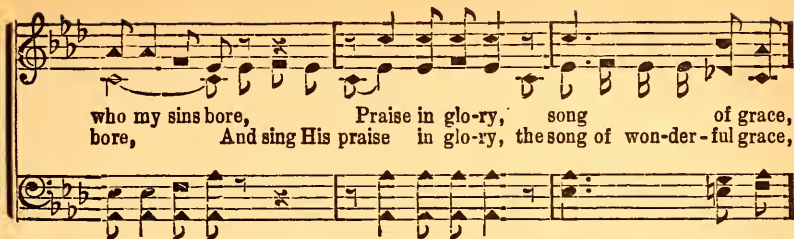
loved ones will nev - er say good - by, no good - by. I am
 to that bright home of joy and light, fadeless light.
 sing - ing the song of tri - umph there, o - ver there. Some hap - py morn I'm



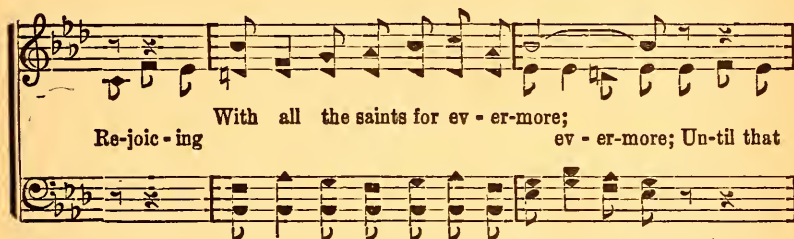
go - ing to that place, Be with Him
 go - ing up to that beau - ti - ful place, To be with Him who in mer - cy my sins



Happy Morning



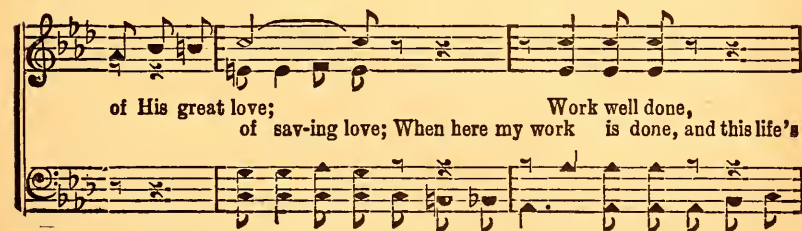
who my sins bore, Praise in glo-ry, song of grace,
bore, And sing His praise in glo-ry, the song of won-der-ful grace,



Re-joic-ing With all the saints for ev - er-more;
ev - er-more; Un-til that



I will la-bor where He calls, Re-peat the won-der-ful news
day I'll la-bor, and go wher - ev-er He calls, Tell the news



of His great love; Work well done,
of sav-ing love; When here my work is done, and this life's



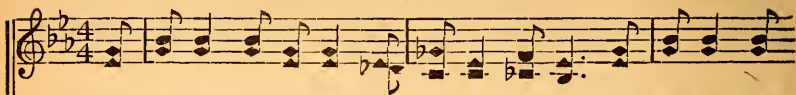
eve-ning falls, Loved ones I'll join at home a-bove.
eve - ning falls, My pre-cious home a-bove.

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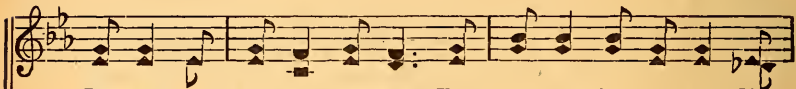
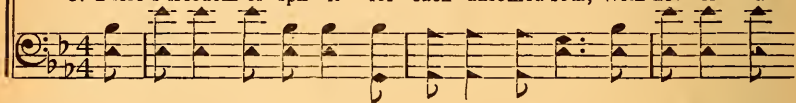
J. B. C.

in "New Songs Supreme"

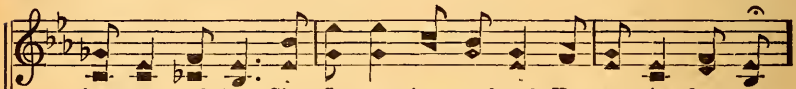
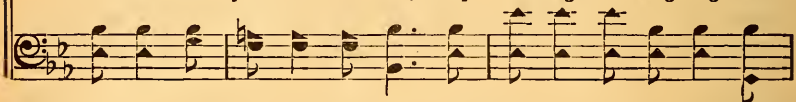
J. B. Coats



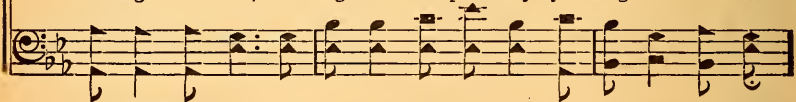
1. I'm tread-ing the high-way to glo-ry to-day, My cap-tain is
2. Each mo-ment old Sa-tan is try-ing to rule, He wants you to
3. There's freedom of spir-it for each ransomed soul, With nev-er a



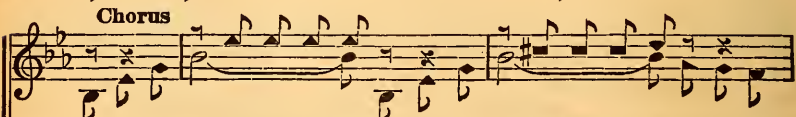
Je - sus each step of the way; You pon-der the rea-son I'm
 lis - ten and act like a fool; Then put him be - hind you no
 mo - ment be - yond His con-trol; Keep trust-ing and sing-ing and



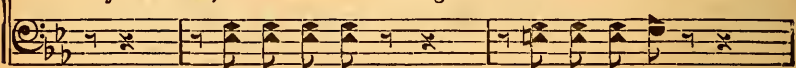
hap - py and free, Since Je - sus has pardoned He sat - is - fies me.
 long - er de - lay, Look up - ward to Je - sus, He'll save you to - day.
 come go with me, To bright-en the path-way just sing and be free.



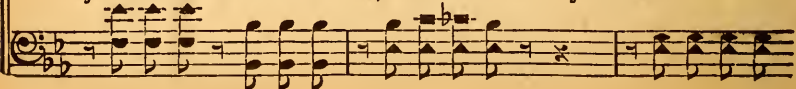
Chorus



If you are free, come sing with me A mel-o-
 If you are free, come sing with me A mel-o-



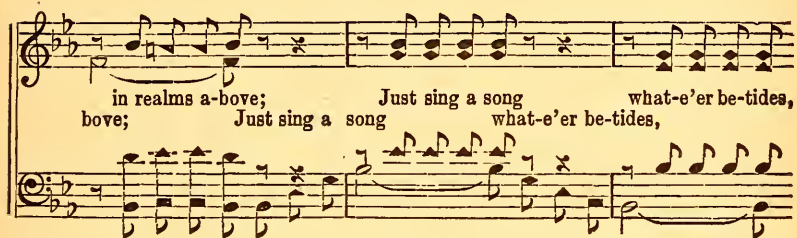
A car-ol, glad song of re-deem-ing love, Down in your heart
 dy of love, Down in your heart



If You Are Free



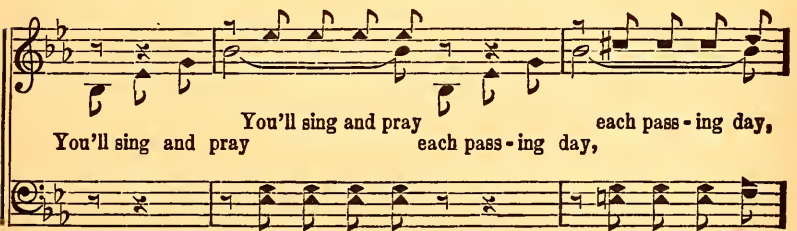
a song will start From heav-en's bright por-tals
 a song will start From heaven's throne a -



in realms a-bove; Just sing a song what-e'er be-tides,
 bove; Just sing a song what-e'er be-tides,



A song of grace A song of grace God's love provides;
 A song of grace God's love provides;



You'll sing and pray You'll sing and pray each pass-ing day,
 You'll sing and pray each pass-ing day,



My friend, if you Keep sing-ing, praise ring-ing if you are free.
 My friend, if you are free.

No. 121

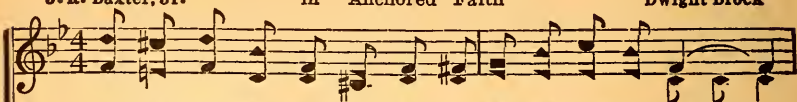
I'll Live in That Home Some Day

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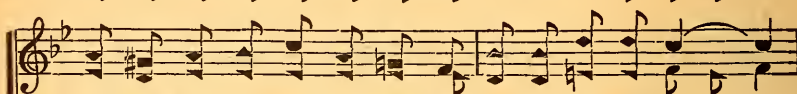
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Anchored Faith"

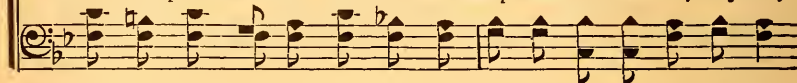
Dwight Brock



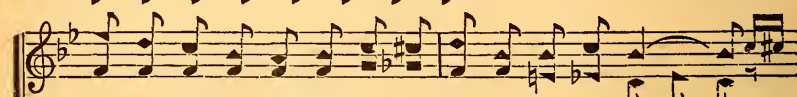
1. I have read a - bout a place that's filled with jewels rare, so rare,
2. I have heard my moth - er tell of friends gone on be - fore, be - fore,
3. I have met a pre - cious friend who died to save my soul, my soul,



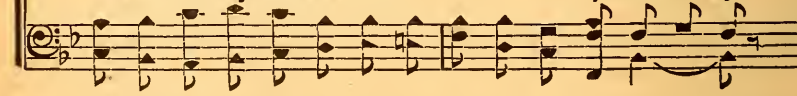
Where the souls re - deemed by grace are robed in gar - ments fair, so fair,
 To that land where all is well and part - ings come no more, no more,
 He has prom - ised to de - fend and keep when bil - lows roll, they roll,



When this earth - ly life is o'er and sor - rows pass a - way, a - way,
 How I long to join their ranks when ends earth's lit - tle day, its day,
 Thru His grace and match - less love, if I His will o - bey, o - bey,



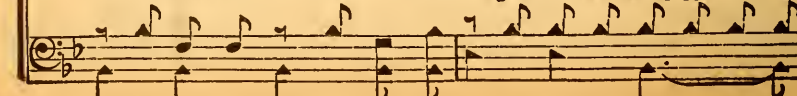
I shall join them on that shore and live with them for aye.
 Meet on Jor - dan's stormy banks
 I shall meet my friends a - bove up there for aye.



Chorus



I shall live in that home some day,
 I know I'll live glad home some hap - py morn - ing,



I'll Live in that Home Some Day



Loved ones will be with me there, Bur - dens
My loved ones will be with me up there, All bur - dens



then will have passed a - way, We shall be free from all
then gone far a - way for-ev-er, We free



care; pain and care; Tho I suf - fer loss,
Tho I suf - fer earth - ly loss,



If I bear my cross, I shall live in that
If I bear my dai - ly cross, I know I'll live



home some day, With Christ my Lord ev - er stay.
glad home some happy morning, With Je - sus I shall for - ev - er stay.

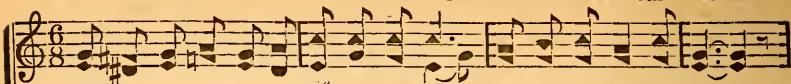
No. 122 Keep Redemption's Flag Unfurled

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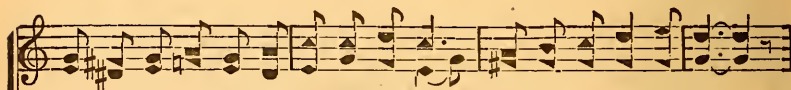
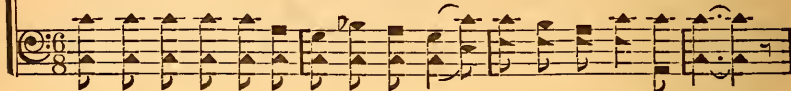
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Star of Hope"

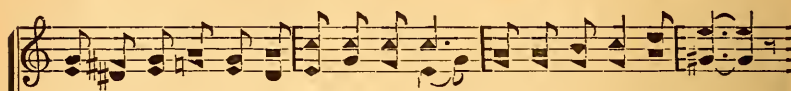
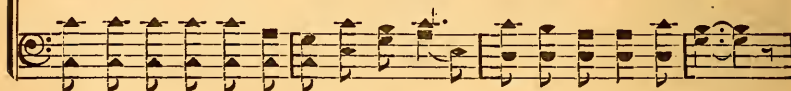
Kenneth Fulkerson



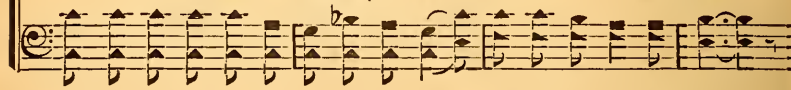
1. Down thru the darkness of fall-en man's shame, Shedding its fade-less glow,
2. Now He is call-ing to souls who are sad, Of - fer-ing joy and peace;



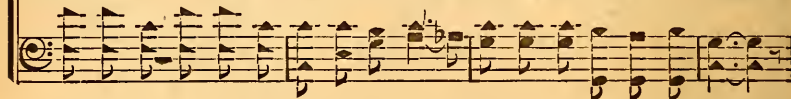
Light of re-demp-tion for dy-ing souls came, Flood-ing the world be-low;
All who will trust and o - bey are made glad, Gain-ing from sin re - lease;



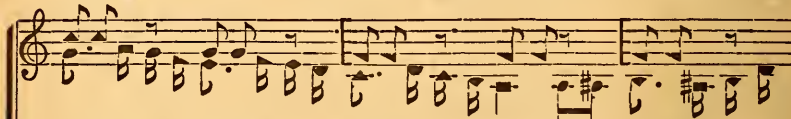
Ang-els came, joy-ful - ly wing-ing their way, Shout-ing that Christ is born;
Let us be ear-nest in sing-ing love's song, Glad hal-le - lu-jahs raise;



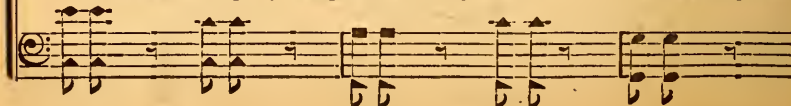
Night of de-spair was turned in - to bright day, Hope came to sin-ners that morn.
Join-ing the tri - um-ph'ant heav-en-ly throng, Giv-ing to Je-sus our praise.



Chorus



Join with an-gels prais-ing Je-sus, He has
Join the shining an-gels praising Je-sus Christ, the Lord, He has conquered



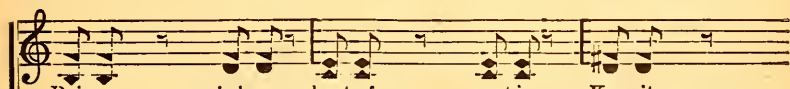
Keep Redemption's Flag Unfurled



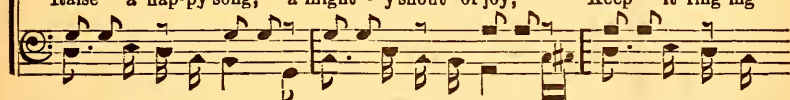

o - ver-come all of our foes; Vic - t'ry to all
all our foes; Vic - to - ry He gave to all who





who trust His word, When in tri-umph from death He a-rose;
trust His lov-ing word, When in tri-umph He a-rose;

Raise a glad song, shout of great joy, Keep it
Raise a hap-py song, a might - y shout of joy, Keep it ring-ing

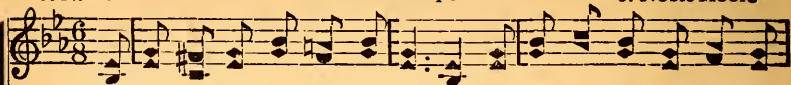
ring-ing a - round the whole world, Let the an - gels'
'round the world, Let the an - gels' hal - le - lu - jahs



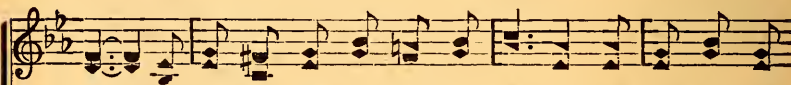
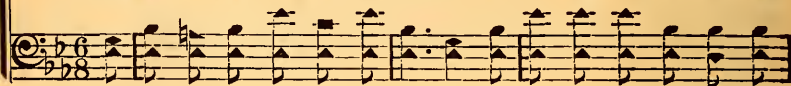

prais-es be ours, Keep the flag of re-demption unfurled.
sweet our tongue em-ploy, Keep re-demp-tion's flag un-furled.



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 J. N. M. in "Star of Hope" J. Noble Moore



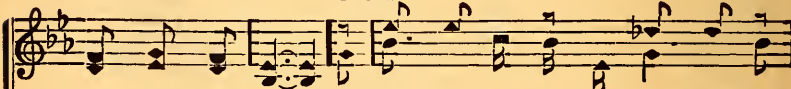
1. We're work-ing to - day for the Mas - ter, And seek-ing His will to o -
 2. Tho shad - ows a - round us may gath - er, And tri - als of life we must



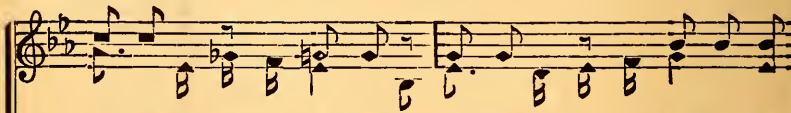
bey, With nev - er a mo - ment to tar - ry, We'll soon reach the
 bear, We'll ev - er press on - ward and up - ward, The glo - ries of



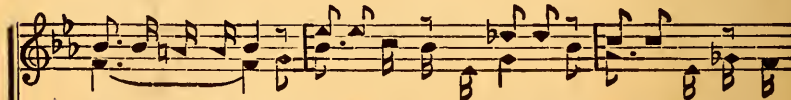
Chorus



land of bright day. Part - ings nev - er,
 heav - en to share. No part - ings there will be thru



liv - ing ev - er, Loved ones all home a -
 all e - ter - ni - ty, With loved ones all at home a -



bove, at home a - bove, Je - sus the light, where comes
 bove, Where Je - sus is the light, and comes, no shade of



When We Reach Heaven

no night, All is sweet peace and love, sweet peace and love;
 night, But all is per-fect peace and love;

Noth - ing so fair, its joys
 There's noth - ing can com-pare with joys we there shall

we'll share, Tri - als of life are o'er, all tri - als o'er;
 share, When tri - als of this life are o'er;

Saints of each age, in praise
 With saints of ev - 'ry age in praise we shall en-

en - gage, To Christ for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more.
 gage, To Christ the Sav - ior ev - er - more.

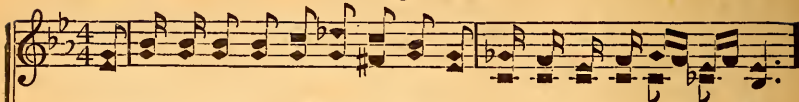
The Day of Liberation is Nigh

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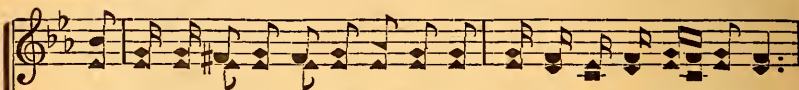
L. B. C.

in "Living Grace"

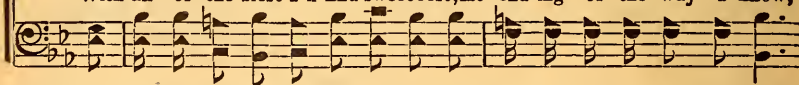
Lonnie B. Combs



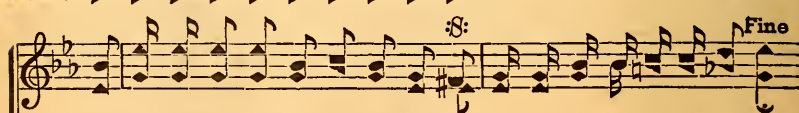
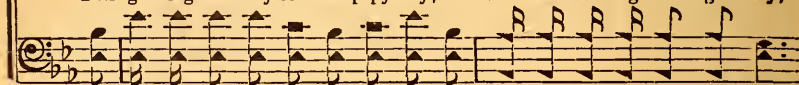
1. I'm trav-el-ing in a world of sin, There's trouble here on ev-'ry hand,
2. I want to be true in all I do, While trav'ling in this wea-ry land,
3. Soon I shall go home no more to roam, The sun of life is sink-ing low,



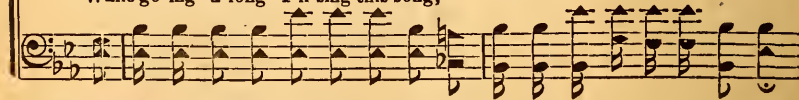
Why burdens are great, why nations hate, 'Tis hard for us to un-der-stand;
 I'll nev-er lose sight of God and right, I want to join that an-gel band;
 With all of the blest I'll find sweet rest, At end-ing of the way I know;



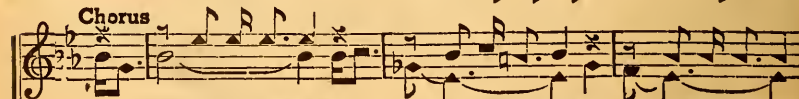
The heav-y my load and rough the road, On Je-sus I shall e'er re-ly,
 So oft-en this life is filled with strife, So man-y things to make me sigh,
 I'm go-ing a-way some hap-py day, I'll bid this war-ring world good-by,



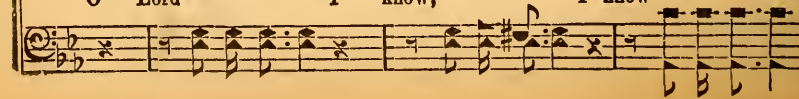
I'm trust-ing in Thee to pi-lot me,
 I'm look-ing ahead there's naught to dread, The day of lib-er-a-tion is nigh.
 While go-ing a-long I'll sing this song,



Chorus



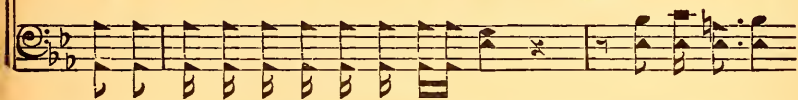
O Lord O Lord I know, dear Lord I know, I sure-ly know
 O Lord I know, I know



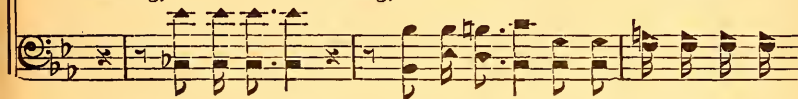
The Day of Liberation Is Nigh



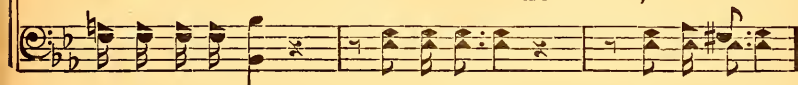
that the day of lib - er - a - tion is nigh, It won't be long,
It won't



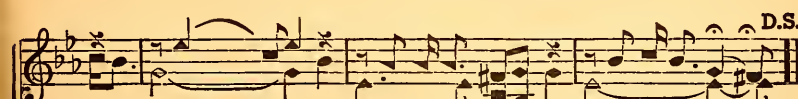
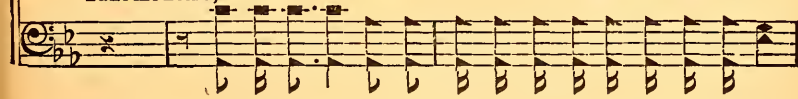
not ver - y long, Not ver - y long, I'll be mov - ing to that
be long, Not long,



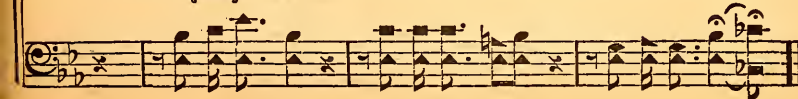
man - sion in the sky; O take me home, Lord take me home,
O take me home,



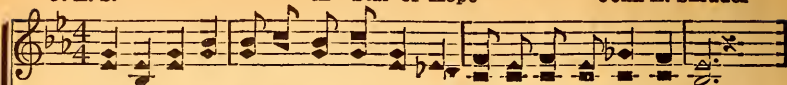
Please take me home, come and take me up to heav - en when I die,
Take me home,



Swing low sweet char - i - ot, Swing way down low,
Swing low sweet char - i - ot, Swing low,
Swing way down low



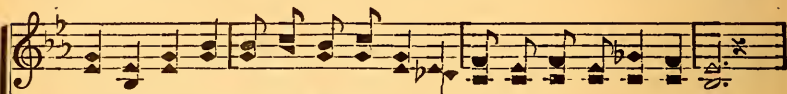
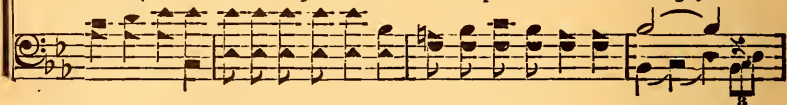
D.S.



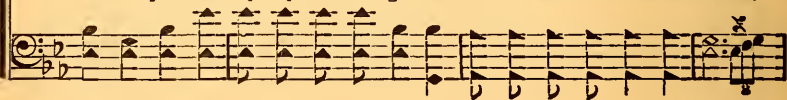
1. I am on my way to yon-der's ci - ty, O - ver on fair Ca-naan's shore,
 2. I'm pre-par-ing for the Lord's re-turn-ing, When He comes to earth a-gain,



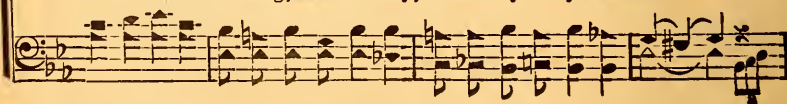
There I'll join the man-y friends and loved ones, Who have long since gone be-fore;
 I ex-pect to be among the number Who in peace with Him shall reign;



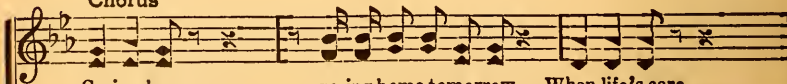
I shall rest in peace be-side the riv - er, Nev-er more to weep or sigh,
 What a prom-ise by my Lord is giv-en To His ser-vants brave and true,



Soon I'll leave this earthly land of sor-row, For that home beyond the sky.
 Who shall be found waiting, robed and ready, When the journey here is thru.



Chorus



Go-ing home, go-ing home tomorrow, When life's care
 Go - ing home to-mor - row, When life's troubles are



Going Home Tomorrow

and trou-bles are o'er, No more sin, no more sin nor
o'er, No more sin nor sor -

sor-row, On that shore, that ev - er-green shore;
row, On that ev - er-green shore;

Mu-sic there will be sweet-ly ring-ing, When the saved
Mu - sic will be ring-ing, When

we en-ter that land, shall en-ter that land, Saints will all be
Hap-py saints

sing-ing, On the beau-ti-ful strand.
will with joy be sing-ing, O-ver on

Lead Me to the Rock

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in "Star of Hope"

Arr. Ben Speer

Why don't you lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I, O

Lead me to the Rock, lead me to the Rock; Why don't you
Lead me to the Rock, yes, lead me to the Rock;

lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I; Thou hast been a

Hum....

shel - ter for me. 1. Well, if you go down in yon - der fold to
2. If you'll go in - to the wil - der-ness, where

for me. 1. Well, if you search a -
2. If you'll go to the
search a-mong the sheep, Thou hast been a shel-ter for me;
dy - ing ones are lost,

mong the sheep, My broth-er, for me;
ones who're lost,

Lead Me to the Rock

Hum....

You will find Him there, so I am told, with those He loves to keep,
You will find Him there, to heal and bless, no mat-ter what the cost,

You'll find Him there, His lambs to keep, My broth-er,
You'll find Him there, tho great the cost,

Thou hast been a shel-ter for me.

Safe-ly lead me

for me. O lead me

to the Rock that's high-er than I,
me, Lord,

Safe-ly lead me

to the Rock that's high-er than I, Why don't you lead me

to the Rock that's high-er than I;
to the Rock
to the Rock that's high-er than I; High

Safe-ly lead me
er than

to the Rock that's high-er than I; Why don't you lead me

Rit.

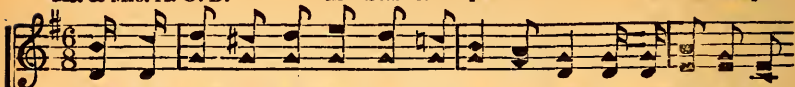
to the Rock that's higher than I;
I, higher than I; Thou hast been a shelter for me.
to the Rock that's higher than I;

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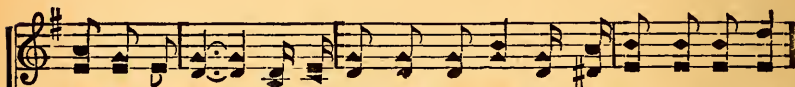
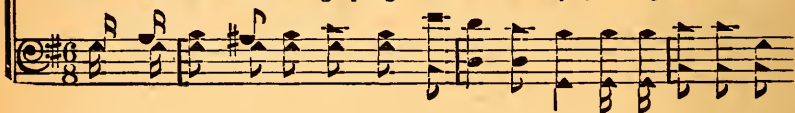
Mr. & Mrs. A. O. D.

in "Star of Hope"

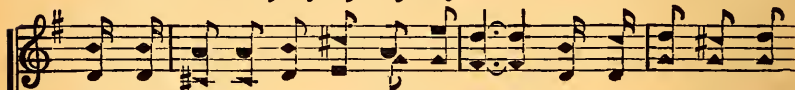
A. O. Dunlap



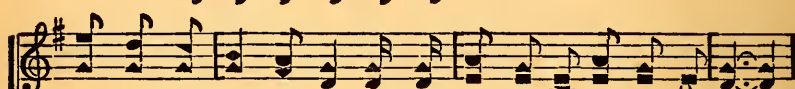
1. Just a smile or a song may bring hap - pi - ness To some one who is
 2. There is some soul now grop - ing in dark - est night, Sad - ly need - ing a



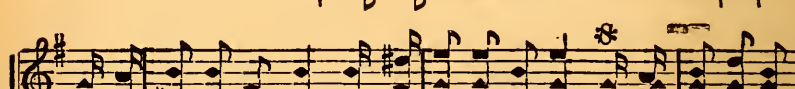
wea - ry or sad; Just a kind - ness when near, or a word of good cheer,
 friend by his side, Just to show him the way that will lead to bright day,



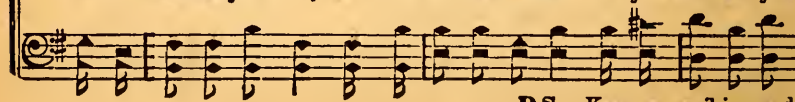
Of - ten helps to make some - bod - y glad; Help some pil - grim now
 Those who make the dear Sav - ior their guide; Show the light that is



strug - gling a - long the way, As you jour - ney on life's changing road;
 shin - ing for one and all, Light of mer - cy, sent down from a - bove,



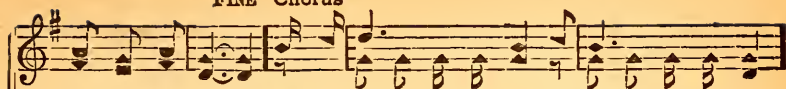
Give a smile as you go, drive a - way some one's woe, Help them car - ry the
 Then a bea - con you'll be, and the sin - ner will see That your smile and your



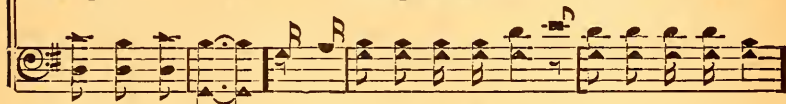
D.S.—Keep on smil-ing, and

Keep Smiling and Singing

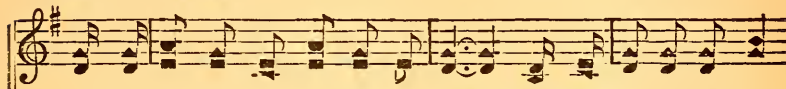
FINE Chorus



bur - den-some load. Keep on smil - ing, and sing - ing,
song are of love. Smil-ing on the way, sing-ing clouds a-way,



sing-ing love's song.



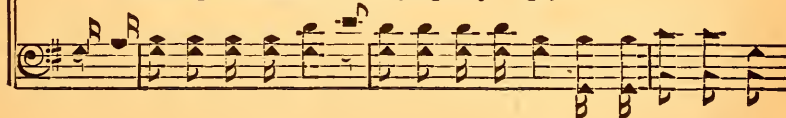
As with oth - ers you trav - el a - long; Point some one to the Lord,



help them trust in His word, Show them how we may con-quer the wrong;



Keep on smil - ing, and sing - ing, Scat - ters sun-shine a -
Smil-ing, kindness show, sing-ing as you go,



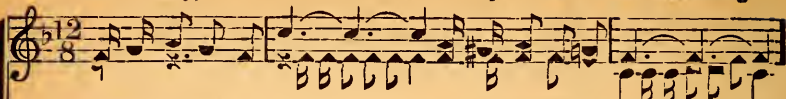
D.S.

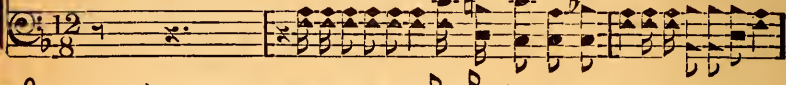
mid the sad throng; On each mile of life's road, help to bear some one's load,



The words of the late V. O. Stamps

Thomas Ramsey, Cho. M. W. E. in "Star of Hope" Marlon W. Easterling

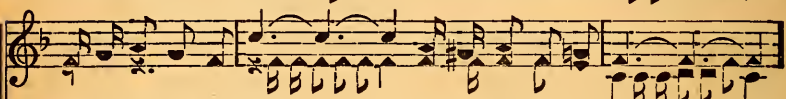
- 
1. I have just a short while, on my pil-grim-age here,
 2. O thou won-der-ful King, my Re-deem-er and Lord,
 3. When my summon shall come, on that fi-nal great day,



Thru each long dreary mile, bur-dens great I must bear;

I would work, and I'd sing, till I reach my re-ward;

And the faith-ful go home, where no sor-rows dis-may;



With the teach-ings of Christ, I would ev-er com-ply,

Let Thyspir-it come down, and my soul sat-is-fy,

On the beau-ti-ful wings of His love I will fly,



In the ser-vice of God, let me live till I die.

With my heart ev-er true,

Hal-le-lu-jah, a-men,

let me live till I die.



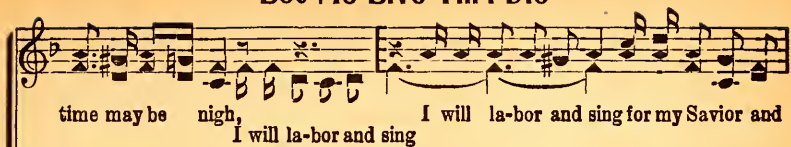
CHORUS



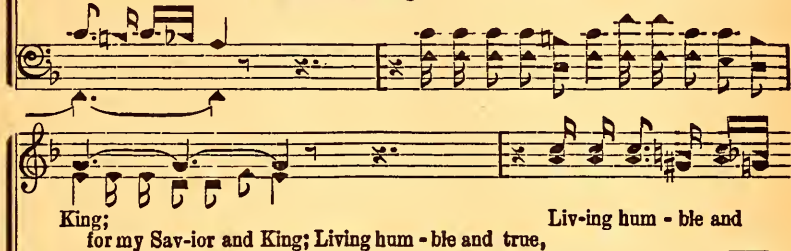
Let me live till I die, tho the

Let me live till I die, tho the time may be nigh,

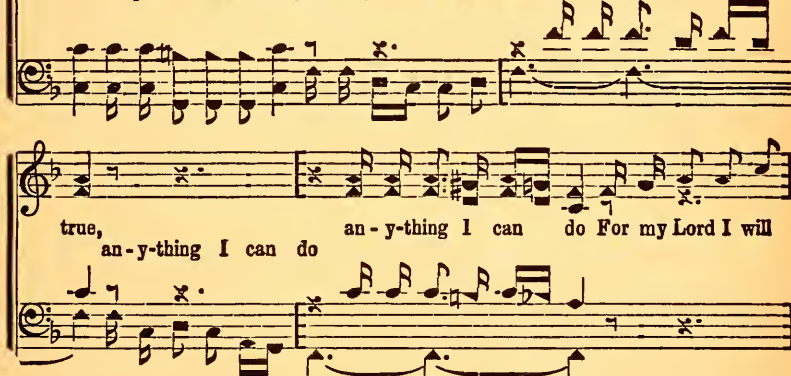
"Let Me Live Till I Die"



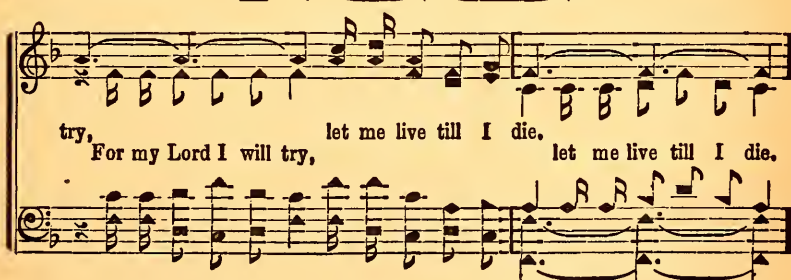
time may be nigh, I will la-bor and sing for my Savior and
I will la-bor and sing



King; Liv-ing hum - ble and
for my Sav-ior and King; Living hum - ble and true,



true, an - y-thing I can do an - y-thing I can do For my Lord I will
an - y-thing I can do



try, let me live till I die.
For my Lord I will try, let me live till I die.



Coda
Let me live, let me live, Let me live un - til I die.
Let me live, let me live,

No. 129

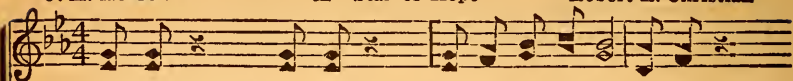
He Will Hold My Hand

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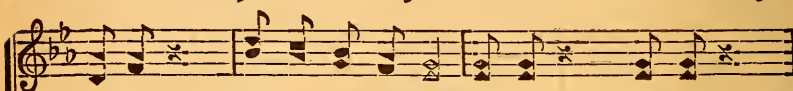
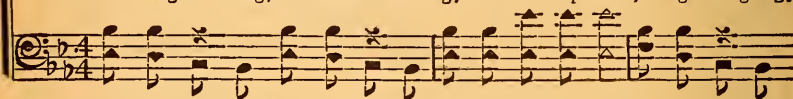
J. M. Henson

in "Star of Hope"

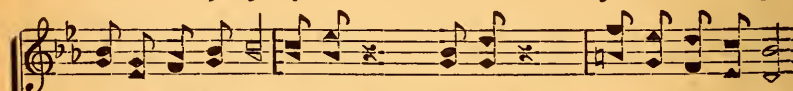
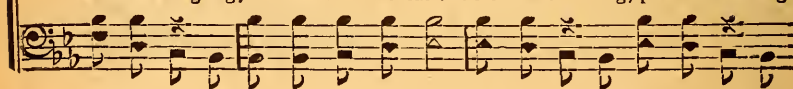
Robert B. Christian



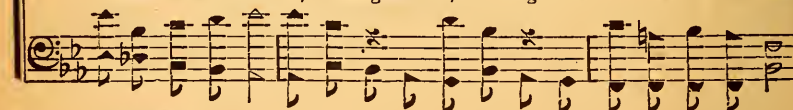
1. Home-ward, home-ward I am go-ing, with my King di-vine, It is joy in
2. Leav-ing sad-ness, find-ing glad-ness, in His ser-vice true, Help-ing oth-ers
3. Glo-ries gleam-ing, beau-ties streaming, I shall find up there, An-gels sing-ing,



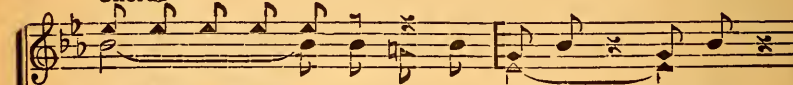
ful-ly know-ing that His love is mine. With the faith-ful I am march-ing
 faith-ful broth-ers, Je-sus' will to do: Know-ing yon-der strong-er, fond-er,
 an-thems ring-ing, in that world so fair. Voic-es blend-ing, prais-es send-ing



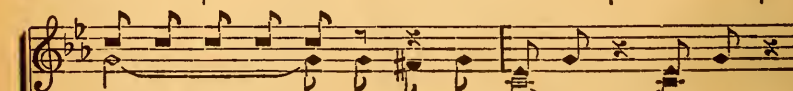
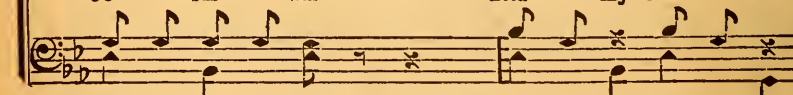
in the up-ward way, Hap-py sing-ing, joy-bells ring-ing, hap-py ev-'ry day.
 I shall there re-joice, With the sa-ges all the a-ges with glad heart and voice.
 to the snow-white throne, Looking home-ward, marching onward to be with our own.



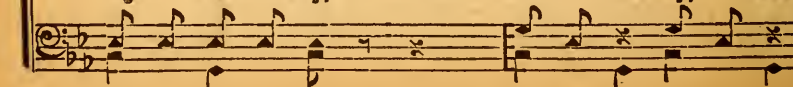
Chorus



All a-long the way, He will hold me,
 He will hold my hand,
 Je-sus will hold my hand - A-



Hold me by the hand on my jour-ney,
 All a-long the way,
 long the way, on the way, And



He Will Hold My Hand

Help me firm - ly stand, in His light to stand,
 Help my soul to stand, And from His
 by His pow'r I shall stand,

From His wound-ed side I shall nev - er stray;
 side I shall not stray;
 From His side I shall nev - er stray; And I am

I am in His care, I am with Him, And I shall not fall,
 I am in His care, And
 in His care, in His care I shall not fall,

I shall not fall, nev - er fal - ter Je - sus now is near,
 nev - er fall, He is al - ways
 My Lord is near,

al - ways ver - y near, He will be my all in all.
 near, And sweet-ly
 al - ways near, my all in all.

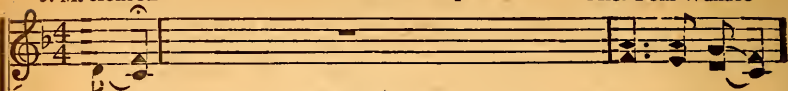
SPIRITUAL

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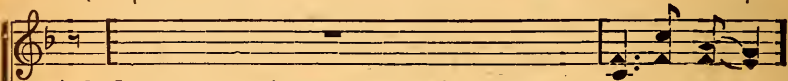
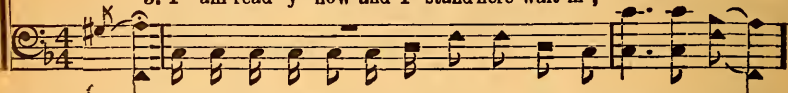
J. M. Henson

in "Star of Hope"

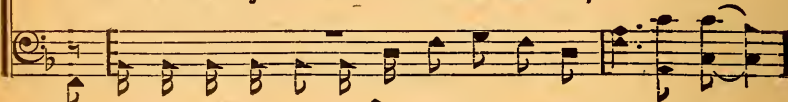
Mrs. Tom Wallace



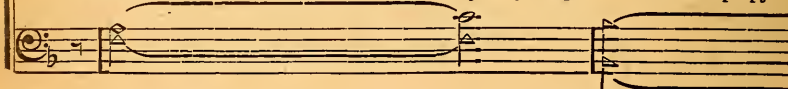
Hum 1. O I want to leave this old world of sor-row,
 2. I am get-tin' tired of this wea-ry wait-in', Yes, my Lord,
 3. I am read-y now and I stand here wait-in',



And fly a-way up home on a glad to-mor-row,
 I'm get-tin' might-y tired of the hes-i-tat-in', Yes, my Lord;
 O I am read-y now with no more de-bat-in',



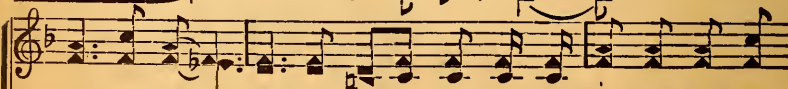
Hum..... Hum.....
 I'm look-ing for my Lord al-most an-y day, Com-ing for to
 O when I see my Lord start-in' down this way, There will be no
 The char-i-ot will take me a-way up high, To the hap-py



CHORUS



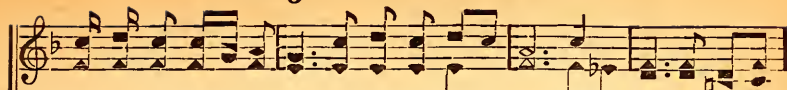
take my poor soul a-way,
 work and no more I'll pray, Yes, O yes, my Lord. O I'm gon-na
 land where no more I'll die,



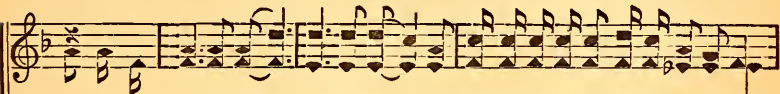
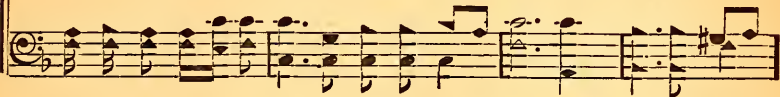
swing it low, swing it low, I'm gon-na swing that gold-en



Swing Low Sweet Chariot



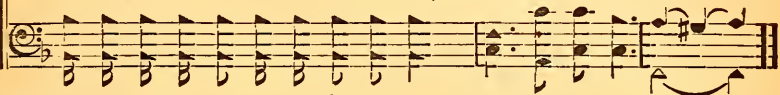
char - i - ot, swing it low, O swing it, Swing low sweet char - i - ot,



I'm gon-na rise up high, by and by, O when I see my Lord coming from on high,



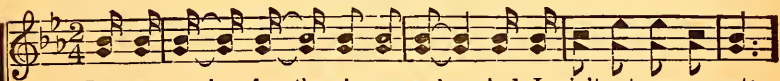
I'm a go - in' up to the high blue sky, Swing, O swing it low.



No. 131

I Ain't Got Weary Yet

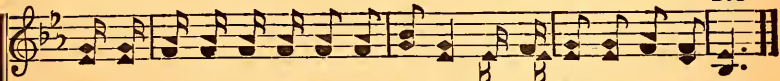
SPIRITUAL



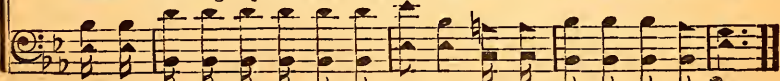
1. Been-a pray-ing for the sin-ner so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet;
2. Been-a talk-ing to the mourners so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet;
3. Been-a sit-ting up with sick folks so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet;



D.C.—And I ain't got wea-ry yet, And I ain't got wea-ry yet, D.C.



Been-a pray-ing for the sin-ner so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet.
 Been-a talk-ing to the mourners so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet.
 Been-a sit-ting up with sick folks so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet.

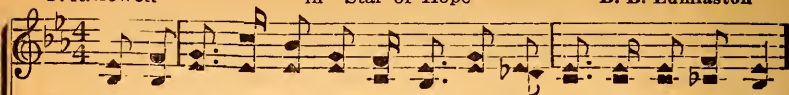


Been-a do-ing what I can for so long, And I ain't got wea-ry yet.

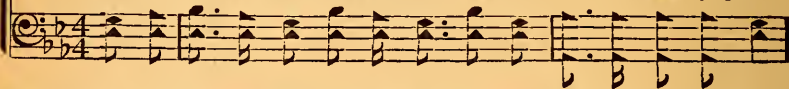
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
O. R. Hewett

in "Star of Hope"

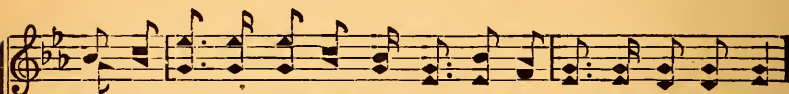
B. B. Edmiston



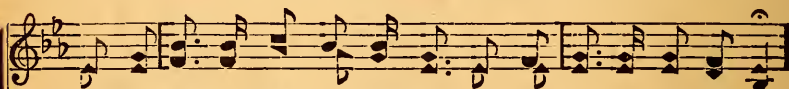
1. When we reach the great tri - bu - nal, in the realms be - yond the sky,
2. All the mul - ti - tudes will gath - er in that court be - yond the sky,
3. There'll be no sus - pend - ed sentence, at the court of last ap - peal,



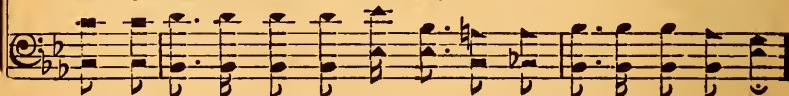
There to meet the fi - nal judg - ment at the roy - al court on high,
 There to an - swer ev - 'ry ques - tion, and there'll be no al - i - bi;
 No one can e - vade the sum - mons, or the ev - i - dence conceal;



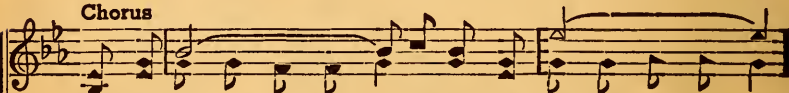
We shall find our rec - ords wait - ing, as the an - gel calls the roll;
 Some will need ad - vice of coun - sel, when the an - gel reads the scroll,
 We should all pre - pare to an - swer when the Reap - er takes His toll;



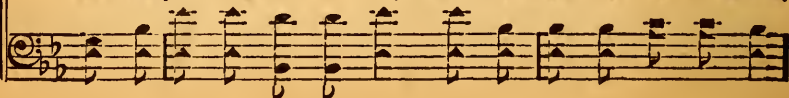
There will be no hes - i - tat - ing
 And will wish their case con - tin - ued at the tri - al of the soul.
 Read - y, with the Christ our coun - sel,



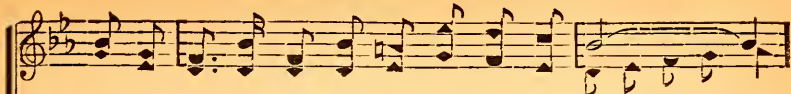
Chorus



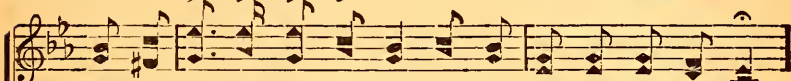
At the jus - tice bar of God,
 At the jus - tice bar of God, we'll re - view the road we've trod,



At the Justice Bar of God



All our rec - ords shall re - ceive their last re - view;
their last re - view;



There can be no more ap - peal, when the Judge has placed His seal,



Sep - a - rat - ing all that's false from the true.
the false from true.



No. 133 No Parting Hand Will Clasp Mine There

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
W. E. H. in "Golden Key" . Walter E. Howell



1. In tread-ing life's un - e - ven way, I'm wound-ed, bat - tered, sore;
2. When I shall cross death's chill - y tide, My Lord will meet me there,
3. My friends who cross be-fore I do, I'll find them wait - ing too,



Cho.—No part-ing hand will clasp mine there, There'll be no more good-byes,
D.C. for Chorus

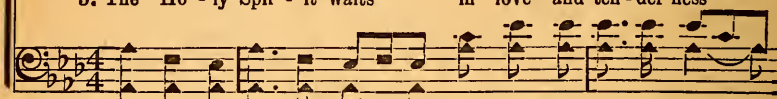


But far be - yond this vale of tears I'll live for ev - er - more.
With arms of love en - fold - ing me, I'll en - ter heav - en fair.
We'll be u - nit - ed round the throne Where trou-bles will be thru.

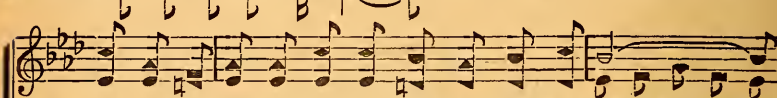


A home where sor - row is un-known Is mine be-yond the skies,

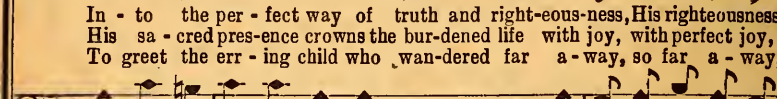
- 
1. The Ho - ly Spir - it waits to lead the trust-ing heart
 2. The Ho - ly Spir - it waits to com - fort souls dis-tressed,
 3. The Ho - ly Spir - it waits in love and ten - der-ness



In - to the per - fect way of truth and right-eous-ness, His righteousness,
His sa - cred pres-ence crowns the bur-den-ed life with joy, with perfect joy,
To greet the err - ing child who wan-dered far a-way, so far a - way;

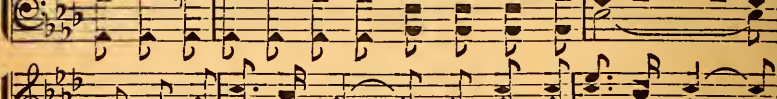


To fill the minds of men with tho'ts of Christ the Lord,
When, like the Dove of peace, with heal - ing in His wings,
Still gen - tly say - ing, Come, He bids who - ev - er will,

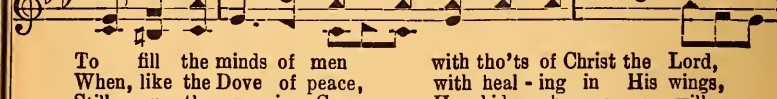


Who prom-ised not to leave His peo - ple com-fort - less, all com-fort-less.
He brings that sweet con-tent which noth-ing can de-destroy, can e'er de-destroy.
To free - ly test the liv - ing wa - ters while he may, while yet he may.

Chorus



See He is wait-ing, in mer - cy wait - ing,
by your side, you to guide,



The Spirit Waits

To lead your feet in paths of truth and righteousness;

true righteousness;

Will you not trust Him, and bring your bur-dens?
trust His word,

to the Lord?

The Sav-ior prom-ised He would com-fort, guide and bless.

He'd guide and bless.

No. 135

He's Coming Again

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Star of Hope"

A. C.

Arvil Clark

1. Dear sin-ner, to-day the Sav-ior o-bey, Turn un-to Him from your sin, your sin;
2. He left the great throne to make us His own, Re-veal-ing the way that's plain, that's plain;
3. No-bod-y can say what hour or what day, But Je-sus said He would come, He'll come;

Cho.-He's com-ing a-gain, He's coming a-gain, And when He calls we must go, must go;

D. C. for Chorus

Come, walk in love's path, be free from God's wrath When Je-sus comes back a-gain, a-gain.
His glo-ry re-stored, by an-gels a-dored, He's coming to earth a-gain, a-gain.
So, let us pre-pare His glo-ry to share With all the re-deemed at home, at home.

There's no oth-er way, seek pardon to-day, He's coming a-gain, we know, we know.

No. 136

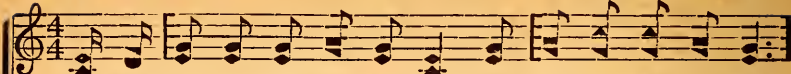
I'll Keep Pressing On

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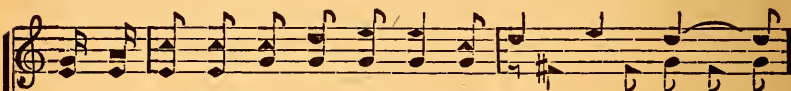
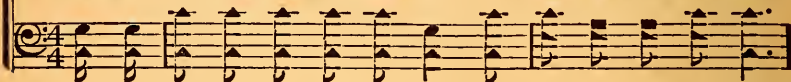
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Star of Hope"

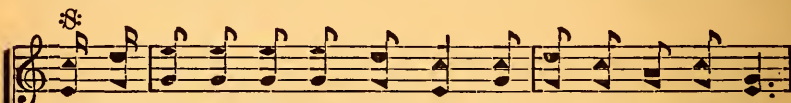
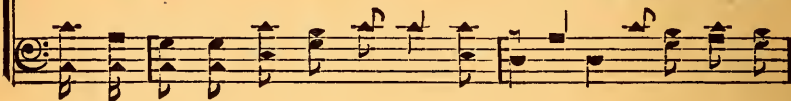
Lester L. Dooley



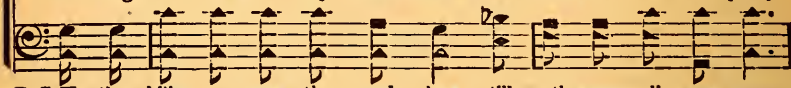
1. We are in a land of shad-ows, there's wrong on ev - 'ry side,
 2. Here the rag - ing storms of e - vil oft sweep a - cross the land,
 3. Heavy bur - dens here op - press me, and loss - es grieve my heart,



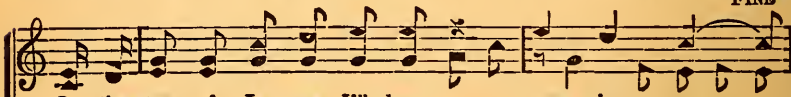
But the dis - mal clouds will van - ish and morn - ing dawn;
 morn - ing dawn, 'twill dawn;



With the One who died to save me, by faith I will a - bide,
 Hum - bly trust - ing in His prom - ise, for truth and right I'll stand,
 Know - ing He'll re - store my treas - ures where friends shall nev - er part,



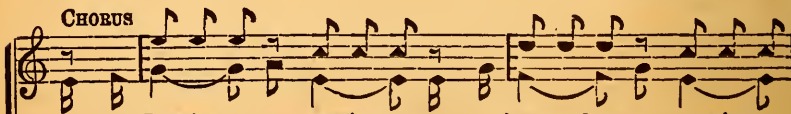
D.S. Up the hills, a - cross the val - leys, till earth-scenes all are gone,
 FINE



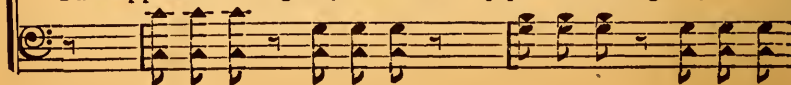
In the steps of Je - sus I'll keep press - ing on.
 brave - ly press - ing on and on.



CHORUS

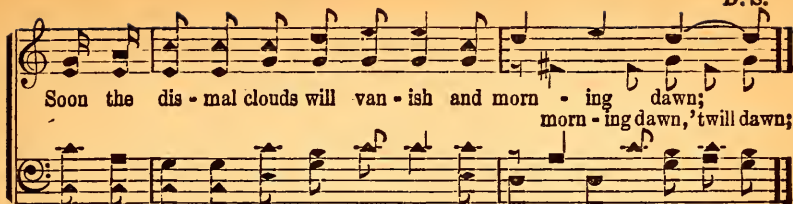


Pressing on, pressing on, brave and true, pressing on;
 I'll keep press - ing on, brave - ly press - ing on;



I'll Keep Pressing On

D. S.



Soon the dis - mal clouds will van - ish and morn - ing dawn;
morn - ing dawn, 'twill dawn;

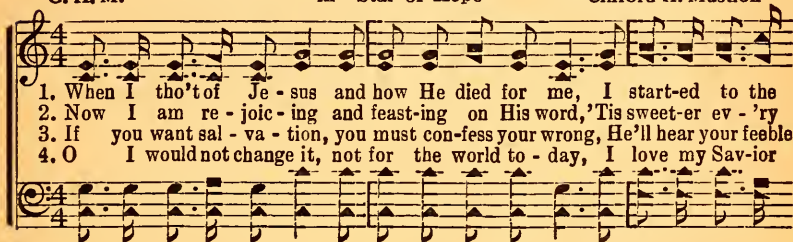
No. 137 I Have Salvation Down in My Heart

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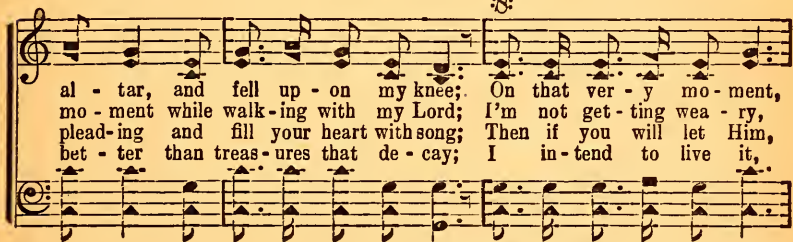
C. H. M.

in "Star of Hope"

Clifford H. Mustion



1. When I tho't of Je - sus and how He died for me, I start-ed to the
2. Now I am re - joic - ing and feast - ing on His word, 'Tis sweet - er ev - 'ry
3. If you want sal - va - tion, you must con - fess your wrong, He'll hear your feeble
4. O I would not change it, not for the world to - day, I love my Sav - ior



al - tar, and fell up - on my knee; On that ver - y mo - ment,
mo - ment while walk - ing with my Lord; I'm not get - ting wea - ry,
plead - ing and fill your heart with song; Then if you will let Him,
bet - ter than treas - ures that de - cay; I in - tend to live it.

D. S.—Now each day I'm build - ing
FINE CHORUS



I had paid the cost, Je - sus said my bur - dens had been lost.
I must trav - el on, Till I see the Sav - ior on His throne. I have sal -
on - ly give con - trol, You will find a bless - ing for your soul.
oth - er souls to win, Till I hear His call - ing, en - ter in.

for that home on high, There to live with Je - sus, by and by. D. S.



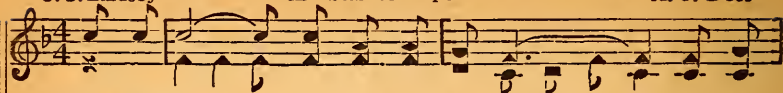
va - tion, down in my heart, I knew I had it from the ver - y start;

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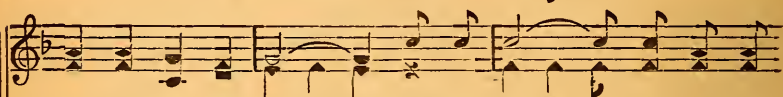
U. S. Lindsey

in "Star of Hope"

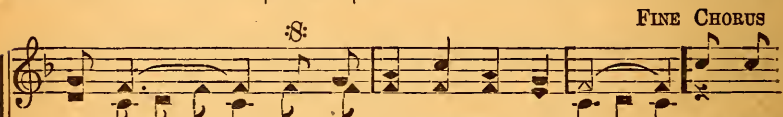
A. C. Doss



1. We shall leave..... this world of sor - row, sin - ful land, En - ter
 2. All the dark - - ness will be ban - ished, light will reign, No more
 3. We shall meet..... just o - ver yon - der, in that home, When we

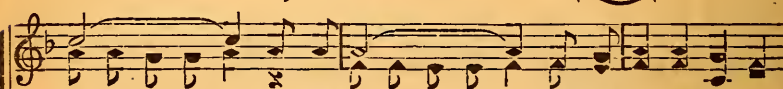
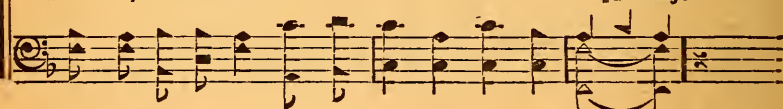


home to dwell for aye, for aye; When shall dawn the glad to -
 trou - bles nor dis - may, dis - may; Heartaches all for - ev - er
 leave this house of clay, of clay; There no one..... can ev - er

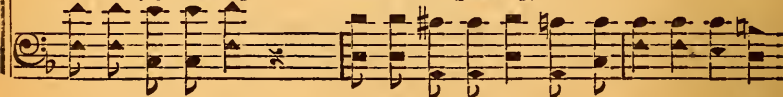


FINE CHORUS

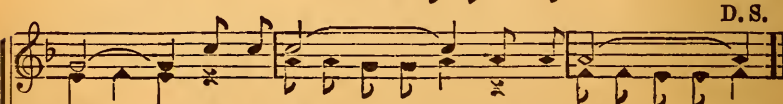
mor - row, won - drous morn, God will clear the clouds a - way. We shall
 van - ished, past and gone,
 wan - der, from the Lord— a - way.



hear an - gels sing, When we en - ter home to
 Hear the joy bells ring, hear the an - gels sing,



D. S.



stay; We shall see Christ the King,
 to stay; See the land of spring, see our might - y King,



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(Star of Hope)

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